

GRAPHIC

VOL. XXI. NO. 10.

LOS ANGELES, CAL. - OCTOBER 8, 1904

PRICE, 10 CENTS



THE LIBRARY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Madame Caroline M. Severance
Mrs. W. H. Housh, President Ebell Club *Mrs. Roy Jones, President Friday Morning Club*

PHOTO BY MARCEAU

GRAPHIC

Published every week at
123 Temple St., Los Angeles, Cal., by
THE GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
R. H. Hay Chapman, Editor Winfield Scott, Mgr.
Home Phone 5354 Sunset James 7331

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE : : : : : \$2.50 Per Year
Single Copies, 10 cents.
Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union) \$3.50 a year.
Sample copies and advertising rates sent on application.
For sale by all news dealers.

Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
as Second Class Mail Matter.

THE GRAPHIC is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and
should be received in this city and vicinity not later
than Friday. Please report delays to this office.

Matters of Moment

The Political Outlook

The Letters of Acceptance are all in, Henry Gassaway Davis, aetat 81, bringing up the rear. The epistles of the vice-presidential candidates are in any case a superfluity, and Mr. Davis's effusion supplies more reason for the extinction of the practice. While a local apologist assures us "there is not a line or phrase suggestive of old age" in Mr. Davis's letter, it is equally true that there is not a line or a phrase suggestive of construction. It teems with de-struction, and only contributes another Jeremiad to the Lamentations of Alton Brooks Parker. The leaders of the Democracy write themselves down as captious critics, but formulate no corrective policies.

Having signally failed to find a live issue of MEASURE that will interest the country or attract its vote, the managers of the Democratic campaign have concentrated their fire on the MAN. The rank and file of the Republican party accept that gauge of battle with enthusiasm. Despite Theodore Roosevelt's unpopularity with many of the leaders of the party, due to various causes—his offensiveness to special and unjust privilege, which has hit the Money Power hard, his independent convictions and brusque manner—the people admire those very qualities which are so repugnant to Wall Street, they have the utmost confidence in his fearless honesty and intense patriotism, and they mean to re-elect him.

Roosevelt then is to be the issue, and this fact emphasizes the poverty of the Democracy's cause. The New York Sun this week says: "The Democratic plan of campaign, according to Democratic leaders here, from now until election day is to attack Roosevelt, with the idea of goading him into making some rash reply. At Democratic national headquarters, all real hope of the election of Parker has been abandoned, unless Roosevelt makes some mistakes and Parker comes out and begins an aggressive speech-making campaign."

The present campaign is proving a signal exception to the rule that presidential years are "bad for business." Neither industrial nor financial conditions have been appreciably disturbed, and the reason for this exception is the universal confidence that the Republican party is to continue in power.

"Trade expands as confidence increases," says Dun's, and Bradstreet's confirms by saying, "Fall trade, both wholesale and retail, shows an increase in volume over a year ago."

The prospect is bright for California to increase her firm Republican record by sending to Congress a solid Republican delegation. The refusal of the Union Labor party to indorse William J. Wynn, the Democratic nominee in the Fifth district, makes probable the election of E. A. Hayes of San Jose. Duncan McKinlay has a fight on his hands in the Second district but should win. In the Fourth, Julius Kahn who lost to Lovernash by a few votes two years ago but who four years ago commanded a plurality of 5,369 should easily retain his seat. The First, Third, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth districts will elect J. N. Gillett, J. R. Knowland, James McLachlan, J. C. Needham and S. O. Smith respectively.

The position of California causes no anxiety either to Republicans or Democrats. California is very well satisfied with existing conditions, is confident that she will benefit enormously by the present administration's national irrigation scheme, has no desire to abandon the Philippines, has forgotten the Cuban reciprocity bill and Arizona's temporary disappointment, gladly accepts Roosevelt as the issue and will do more than her share to elect him.

When Mr. Davis takes the stump he, of all spellbinders, should be able to explain why laws which have contributed to the prodigious growth and greatness of West Virginia should now be modified or nullified.—Baltimore American.

The League and Werdin

The Municipal League has issued a statement addressed to the Republican voters of the city urging that the nomination for Street Superintendent be bestowed on some one better fitted to fulfill the duties of that office than the incumbent Mr. Werdin. The circular states that careful and unprejudiced investigation carried on during a period of two years has convinced the Executive Committee that Mr. Werdin is disqualified for reelection for reasons which it enumerates as follows:

1. Extravagance and waste,
2. Lack of good business system,
3. Opposition to Civil Service methods,
4. Bad manners and bad temper,
5. Doing politics through his office,
6. Getting poor results.

The League merely states these objections in a general way, urging the Republican leaders that they give them careful consideration and investigate for themselves. In the event of Mr. Werdin's re-nomination, however, the organization will prepare a detailed argument which will be laid before every voter and which without doubt will result in his overwhelming defeat.

Republican leaders are given a fair warning of the responsibility they will take on themselves of defending the incumbent's well-known bad record if they decide to venture his renomination. Without doubt, the thinking, well-informed men of the party will do their best to head off such an act of folly, but every convention contains an element that is sent there merely for the purpose of nominating this or that candidate. Many of these will trade their votes on all the remainder of the ticket to accomplish their one object. With the solid backing of his clique of favored contractors and his non-civil service employes, Mr. Werdin will enter the con-

vention with a following that can be traded right and left to secure his nomination, and unless extraordinary efforts are put forth to prevent him he will succeed in his purpose. His next step will be to influence the Democratic convention to nominate some weak man like Ince instead of a strong one like Hanlev or Nickell. His prospects of success in this direction, however, are not very flattering. The Democrats will, in the event of his winning the Republican nomination, be spurred to do their best for an office so plainly within their reach, and Snyder, who will to a considerable extent dominate that convention, has a score to settle with Mr. Werdin. If the Democrats nominate a man with a clean record he can be elected, and the city will be relieved of this \$400,000 a year burden.

Public service against private theft.

Wanted—Fresh Lambs

Many evils furnish their own correctives. The silly stunts performed by the poodledogs of billionaire society are but premonitory signs of decay and obliteration. Far more to be feared is the scion of plutocracy who utters pious prayers on the Sabbath, skins the market on week days and allies himself by marriage to the father of the trusts. He is likely to last longer.

The falling out of frenzied financiers has opened the eyes of men even if it has not given honest ones their dues.

Cui bono? Right on the heels of the Lawson exposures comes the announcement that James R. Keene, the persistent stock-wrecking bear of bygone years, has formed an alliance with Rockefeller and Morgan, whereby he is to take charge of their united forces and boom the wrung-out market sky high in the interests of filching finance.

Is the report true, or is it part of a scheme to entice the lambs into the maelstrom of Wall Street? It doesn't make much difference. The wolves are bound to catch the lambs both going and coming, like the nigger's fishtrap.

It is doubtless a fact that the burned children of the public have learned to dread the Wall Street fire since the disastrous collapse of Amalgamated Copper, of United Steel, and the titanic struggle between Rockefeller and Morgan ending in the cry of "Hold, enough!" from the latter. What do such men care for the small fry of speculation save to engulf them, as the sperm whale opens its mouth and gathers in the minute animacule of the sea?

Of late the wolves of Wall Street have been left to tear each other to pieces in the absence of tender and juicy lambs, but after vindictiveness and revenge have been satiated the amusement becomes wearisome. Bring us fresh victims! is the cry. And so the news is spread abroad that Keene is to engineer a great bull movement. Talk about the double cross in prize-fighting and foot-racing! It isn't a circumstances to the lying, cheating and duplicity which permeate the policy of the wolves of Wall Street.

Go slow, ye pore li'l lambs. Such men as Rockefeller and Morgan and Keene do not advertise their contemplated shearings with a brass band, nor is it any safer to copper their bets. Wall Street speculation is an evil which furnishes its own corrective in the minds of the sane and the strong.

Task for Club Women

Los Angeles women have shown that when they set out to accomplish anything they can do it and do it well. No small share of the credit for the success of the Barlow Sanitorium fete is due the women who worked so hard and so long in its behalf; indeed, the modest menfolks would admit that if it had not been for the wives, mothers and sisters the fete would have been in no wise notable.

If the club women of Los Angeles would relax their hold on abstract culture, and take firm grip, temporarily at least, of something more concrete, just to show what they CAN do, the results might be both mighty and gratifying. Why, for instance, should they not consider the new library project and make it their own? Think of the good it would do, and also of the glory when one could point to a magnificent new library structure and say to the admiring stranger: "That building, sir, is a monument to the enterprise and public spirit of the club women of Los Angeles." There cannot be the slightest doubt that if the women of this city working together in an active spirit of co-operation, should say that the new library must and shall be built, this greatly needed public improvement would be forthcoming in due season. It would take earnest, hard work, to be sure; but the achievement would be worth all the cost in time, labor and patience.

Why should not the club woman of this city, whose allied organizations are surpassed by no others in all the country's broad expanse, in everything that makes for the general uplifting and advancement of the community supply the GET-THERE, which is the one thing needed for the consummation of the library project?

"What," asked the female suffrage advocate with the square chin, "has become of our manly men?" "Some of them," replied the meek and lowly citizen, "have married womanly women, and are now engaged in raising childish children."—*Chicago News.*

Hoar and Harcourt

Two venerable statesmen last week passed to the Great Beyond in the persons of George Frisbie Hoar, United States senator, and Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Gladstone's successor in the House of Commons. Each was a fine political gladiator and each in old age had fought valiantly for his convictions and on the losing side. As Senator Hoar had raised a strong but unavailing voice against the war in the Philippines, so Harcourt had bitterly inveighed against Great Britain's campaign in South Africa. Scant justice was done to either in his life-time; Hoar was burlesqued as "Grandma" and Harcourt was ridiculed as a "Little Englander." But History will pay tribute to both.

"There wanst was two in Kilkenny,
Aitch thought there was one cat too many;
So they quarrelled and bit,
They scratched and they fit,
Till excepting their nails
And the tips of their tails
Instead of two cats, there wasn't any."

—Unidentified.

The wheat crop of the United States this year is estimated at 550,000,000 bushels.

Character Sketches

XII.

GEORGE THOMAS DOWLING

This is not an easy age for parsons. There is too much competition. It is not only that the day of the week selected by Mosaic law for religious worship—of course there is a little difference between Jew and Gentile concerning the term of the Sabbath—has been diverted so popularly to secular pursuit, but the twentieth century has produced such an endless variety of soul-doctors that all the churches, with the possible exception of that wonderful religious and political organization, the Church of Rome, have suffered. To attract congregations nowadays from the beaches, the baseball games, the theaters and the golf-links, requires much more ingenuity and earnest effort than in the days of our forebears, who however godless they might be six days in the week were afraid to appear ungodly on the Sabbath and contentedly went to sleep safely ensconced in their three-decker pews against the prosiest homilies. To concentrate attention on the simple Gospel in face of the avalanche of free thought and in competition with the sometimes silly and frequently subtle modern religious inventions requires brains and individuality—as keen a sense of modern humanity's intellectual requirements as zealous study of Revelation.

This may seem too diffuse an introduction for an attempted analysis of the Rev. George Thomas Dowling, D. D., rector of Christ Church, but it suggests the characteristics that have made him a successful preacher.

Dr. Dowling is no ordinary preacher; he is a very good actor. I doubt, indeed—unless a congregation were far more spiritually inclined than the average—if the modern minister can be successful in the pulpit without distinct histrionic ability. The rector of Christ Church, had he preferred the temple of Thespis, would no doubt have made his mark on the stage. He would have been forced early in his career to submit his rather raucous voice to a filing and refining process, but that is a minor matter, adjusted with comparative ease, although the reverend doctor has hitherto neglected it for pulpit purposes. Of greater importance, he is naturally the master of impressive pose and can keenly appreciate, and adapt himself to, the immediate senses and sympathies of his audience.

By these remarks I do not in the least mean to cast a shadow on Dr. Dowling's sincerity or singleness of purpose. Whatever talents he has, histrionic or intellectual, should not be hid under a bushel but should be developed for his Master's service. Dr. Dowling's pulpit success is founded on his broad knowledge and keen study of human nature, and his appeal is made to intellectual women as well as devout men. Of course, it is also founded on a profound study of the Word of God and a liberal interpretation.

The rector of Christ Church is a man of the world as well as a man of God. This too, is essential to modern or indeed to any clerical success. To establish and lead a congregation that amounts to anything in number or intellect demands the organizing power, which is Dr. Dowling's in a marked degree.

When he accepted the rectory of Christ Church five years ago, it was a comparatively insignificant congregation, poorly housed and declining to the verge of disintegration. What Dr. Dowling has done for his church and his congregation is best evidenced by the splendid edifice that now forms the center of his parish.

He is a "broad" churchman, neither "high" nor "low." He believes in a liberal interpretation of the scriptures and an attractive service without excessive ritual. From the chancel of his church I have heard ministers of all denominations congratulate his congregation, an incident that only a few years ago would have brought an Episcopal rebuke about the rector's ears. His sermons are carefully studied and rehearsed; yet he does not use manuscript or any dreary artifice of the ordinary preacher. He thinks clearly and his utterance is unmistakable.

About eighteen months ago Dr. Dowling fell foul of the Editor of the Times. He had lived here long enough to be intimate with Gen. Otis's tyranny and his injustice. He was bold enough to refuse to yield to either. The Editor of the Times, with a blundering tactlessness, thought it expedient to write a letter to the rector of Christ Church, dictating a policy on the labor question to be used presumably as a text. The missive was entirely ignored. Dr. Dowling preached his own sermon in his own way. He was, of course, promptly subjected to the usual methods of misrepresentation and abuse that characterize the Daily Bludgeon. When patience was no longer a virtue, the rector of Christ Church arose in his pulpit and roundly denounced the Editor of the Times as a son of Belial. When Dr. Dowling was taken ill last spring, the Times indecently anticipated his funeral. But the reverend gentleman is still very much alive, prepared to fight for Truth if occasion demands, but preferring Peace as becomes the man of God. Many men in this community have calmly submitted to similar onslaughts of malice and vindictiveness; others have meekly asked for more. Of course they did not have a pulpit or a newspaper in which to fight back. Dr. Dowling's retaliation, however, called for independence and courage. He had both.

The rector of Christ Church is a man of independent means. John D. Rockefeller once "sat under him" and admired his ministration. It does not seem to have done John D. much good but is said to have helped George Thomas. He is a man of liberal tastes; has a natural inclination to the theater, is fond of music, a good story, and a good cigar.

Dr. Dowling was brought up a Baptist. His father, an Englishman, was widely known for thirty years in New York as an able and brilliant preacher of that denomination. He himself was originally a Baptist minister and served successfully in the cities of Providence, R. I., Syracuse, N. Y., and for twelve years in Cleveland, Ohio. Ten years ago, after devoting several years to foreign travel and also to a successful course of Lyceum lecturing, he departed from the Baptist communion, and determined, as he phrases it, "having passed out of the church of my father, to return to the church of his Fathers." That the Protestant Episcopal Church needs just such liberal-minded and independent-spirited men as Dr. Dowling, there can be no doubt. He has done much for his church and not a little for his community.

By The Way

Butler an Unknown.

Unless the Republican city convention's chief mission is to confirm M. P. Snyder's title to the mayoralty, it will refuse to abide by the suggestion made at the conference of Wednesday afternoon, that S. A. Butler be nominated as Snyder's opponent. No doubt Mr. Butler is an able man and a worthy citizen. He could scarcely have received forty odd votes out of a hundred and ten, if he was not; but he is not sufficiently well known to the great mass of voters. He was connected with the Wells-Fargo Company for years and is now the purchasing agent of the Pacific Electric Company, the Huntington-Kerkhoff corporation that succeeded the San Gabriel Company. He is a man of independent means. The inspiring genius of the "conference" was afraid that City Attorney Mathews would give too hard a battle to Snyder. Of course if the Republican city convention is to put up an unknown for Snyder to knock down, then the findings of this conference will be ratified. It does seem strange, however, that after all the clamoring and gabfests that Republican leaders have been indulging in for the past month hunting a candidate who "could beat Snyder," no better material could be found. What has become of the courage of all these valiant Republicans who were sure Snyder "can be defeated?" If they really believed it, or believe it, why not come out into the open? I am not acquainted with Mr. Butler and know nothing to his detriment, but if he is nominated—an absolute unknown—the choice will be made as a part of the conspiracy that exists in California to make Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco the next Republican nominee for governor and Mayor Snyder of Los Angeles, the next Democratic nominee for the same office. And that is a most precious pair for the voters of California to decide between.

The Derby—I guess you're pretty dead.

The Straw Hat—Oh, no; they'll wear me for election bets.—
New York Sun.

Mathews's Silver Comb.

W. B. Mathews, who has served two terms in the city attorney's office, would have made an excellent candidate for mayor. No man has a better grip on the affairs of the municipality; his integrity is unquestioned and his judgment is keen and conservative. But no sooner was Mathews's name mentioned than he packed his grip and took the train to argue two gas cases before the Supreme Court at Washington. Mathews was wise enough to say neither yea nor nay and will be home again before the primaries. The liquor interests, I am told, would be even less friendly to Mathews than they would have been to Dr. Pitner. Yet he is not a Prohibitionist nor is he himself a total abstainer. He merely believes in strict regulation of the traffic, which, according to my experience exactly fits the convictions and desires of all the best liquor dealers. Another argument I heard advanced against Mathews was that his appearance was too unkempt for a mayor of Los Angeles. It is true that the city attorney prefers a negligee attire and allows his beard to grow at all angles and its own sweet will. He looks something like Gaylord Wilshire after a stormy meeting in Central Park and a ride in the

patrol wagon. Some friend of Mathews a short time ago sent him a handsome silver comb—a deft suggestion—but I am assured on excellent authority he has never used it. Of course Mathews's errant beard would be in strong contrast to "Pinkie's" trim whiskers, but as to what is in their heads there can be no comparison.

Nothing Doing.

An esteemed correspondent asks for information about the "Senatorial situation," saying that it is strange any reference to the struggle which was so fierce some weeks back, is not to be found in the dailies. My dear, there isn't any "senatorial situation." Oxnard and his supporters are as quiet as proverbial mice. Bard is dead—so dead that even General Otis is flirting elsewhere. George Knight is campaigning in the East. Frank Flint is the only aspirant stirring. He is now up in Humboldt county, George Knight's birthplace and stronghold, and is making an extensive swing around the circle. Flint is a famously good "mixer" and he hopes to strengthen his northern connections very considerably on this trip and others that are to follow.

Silent About Snyder.

Just as I predicted, the Examiner and the Express have let up on their "booze and gas fight" when it is applied to the mayoralty. Mayor Snyder is the avowed candidate of these elements but these papers let him alone. Why? What is the use of raving about "booze and gas" when referring to Davenport and preserving an oyster-like silence when the connection with Snyder arises?

Young Brickmakers.

From all I can learn the city government is likely to have a lively time before its experience with the "Young Brickmakers" comes to a close. I haven't been along the line of the new outfall sewer but a reliable informant tells me that the excavating contractors have made splendid progress—too good considering the delay in getting brick. The tunnel and ditches are well along and a driving, soaking rain such as Los Angeles is liable to have any time would work thousands of dollars in damage. These contractors, so I am told, are in a savage frame of mind and if their work is undone by a storm there will be a flood of damage suits against the city. The Young Brickmakers are bending every energy to produce brick that will come up to specifications, but I am told that the clay in this end of the state will not burn into brick that meet the stringent requirements. Furthermore the Brickmakers cannot expect any help from City Engineer Stafford, much as they would like it. He has insisted on the "letter of the bond." Some one of these local reform organizations—I don't know which one, but a politician told me it was "pestiferous"—had given a hint that an expert will be on hand when the Young Brickmakers begin delivery, to see that standard brick are delivered. It is all around an interesting situation. Personally I know and like several of the Young Brickmakers but they have a deal of trouble ahead unless I am mistaken.

To Lose Kern.

In my previous references to the sorry outlook for a good council for the next two years, I spoke with satisfaction of the prospect of securing a good man

for the Seventh in the return of Mr. Kern. I regret to have to admit that my reference on that score was "too previous." As it happens, the Democratic leaders who are opposed to Mr. Snyder got hold of Kern and convinced him that he had a chance for the mayoralty nomination in his party and induced him to let go his hold on the Seventh ward and reach for higher things. At first he announced that he had it all "fixed" and that no nomination would be made or attempted in his ward until the mayoralty matter was out of the way, but this arrangement lasted only a few days and then a loud howl went up from his bailiwick that he should either fish or cut bait—that he would not be allowed to play both ends of the string at once. Yielding to this outcry—which any beginner in politics could have told him was inevitable—he let go his hold in the Seventh and is now up in mid air with a practical certainty of landing nowhere at all. Democratic conventions are not in the habit of throwing away certainties for possible chances. However, Mr. Snyder's qualifications as a mayor may be regarded, nobody questions that he is a good vote-getter and that no other Democrat is to be compared with him on that score. The Republicans have had a struggle to find any man to enter the lists against him, but if Kern or any other Democrat were nominated the Republican convention would suddenly swarm with plenty of willing ones. The most unfortunate element in all this is the loss of Kern for the council, where if he had remained for two years longer and guarded well the business interests of the city, he might have had a fair chance for the Democratic nomination and of election—unless the Republicans supplied some better material. This makes the outlook still more gloomy. Mr. Toms, who is suggested to succeed him, possesses no qualifications to fit him for that line of work.

On the back of the business card of a Zermatt shoemaker is the following notice: "Pay attention to this Visitors are kindly invited to brought your boots self to the shoemaker, then they are frequently nagled by the Portier and that is very dammageable for boots and kosts the same price."—*Punch*.

Buckley and Savage.

Christopher A. Buckley, formerly boss of the Democratic party of California, is in Los Angeles at the present time for the sole purpose of inducing Tom Savage to give up his fight to become councilman from the Eighth Ward. No "purity motives," of course, actuate Mr. Buckley's mission. My information is that two years ago when Councilman Todd was nominated by the Democrats of the Eighth Ward, it was agreed that this should be his last term in the council and that he should step out in favor of Ben Groves, a house-mover, the street railway company and the gas company being parties to the deal. I am also informed that those who control the political destinies of these corporations have done their utmost to shove Tom Savage out of the running, but that Savage, who has sufficient strength of his own, probably, to bring him the nomination, absolutely declined. Then it was that Mr. Buckley's services were called into requisition. At the time this was written it was expected that Savage would withdraw within forty-eight hours. Mr. Buckley smilingly denies that he has anything to do with Savage's possible declination and insists that his hold on Savage is not sufficiently strong to carry out the alleged deal. Tom Savage is by no means

the best man on earth, but I am inclined to believe that he would be a better man in the city council than any other man from the Eighth Ward whose nomination was dictated by the quasi-public corporations.

"Pernicious Activity."

The matter of defining just exactly what constitutes "pernicious activity" in local politics—which is forbidden to civil service employees of the city—presents a number of difficulties to the present Civil Service Board who are nearly all concerned—as good citizens should be—in local affairs. I heard a little story the other day of what happened at a recent meeting of the Board. It seems some civil service employee presented an inquiry as to whether he might join Teddy's Terrors.

"That is rather an awkward question for us to answer," said Commissioner Thomas, "considering that I am not only a Terror myself, but am also one of the membership committee."

"We all have our troubles," said Commissioner Haynes. "I am President of the Direct Legislation League."

"Pooh! what of that?" said Commissioner Edelman. "Will you fellows please consider my difficulties? Why, I am chairman of the Democratic City Central Committee."

Then Commissioner McCutcheon waved his hand for silence. "What business have you people mentioning your insignificant troubles in my presence," said he indignantly. "Look at me. I am Davenport's attorney!"

And yet I will answer for it that every one of the commissioners will do his exact duty by the civil service without regard to other functions that he may fill, because they are all conscientious and fair-minded men.

Go Slow, Doctor!

The most interesting character in the municipal menagerie today is Dr. Arthur Houghton, the new councilman from the Sixth. I suggested to him last week that he should "lay low" like Brer Rabbit, until he should have acquired some of the rules of the game. We gentlemen of the pencil have unlimited quantities of advice on tap which we offer freely on all occasions and never expect to see followed. In this case, however, this suggestion seems to have been at least noted and considered. A city hall reporter tells me that last Monday the Doctor referred to it several times and that the other councilmen kept calling out to him "Sit still, Doctor," which was the caption of the article. I say the advice was noted but I cannot say it was followed exactly, for he was on his feet oftener and staid there longer during the day than any other member of the body. However, there was reason enough for this. He was advocating the adoption of a charter amendment that would limit the life of franchises granted hereafter to twenty-one years, and allow for their being taken over at any time on a three-years' notice by the city on payment of cost of construction. It is true that this idea is somewhat radical, but the Doctor's demand that the people be given a chance to vote on it does not necessarily commit him nor any one else to its acceptance. The remarkable feature of the incident was that the new man by cool persistence and tactful fighting at last brought the rest of the council, much against their

will, to his way of thinking, and the amendment which they all scoffed at in the beginning was finally incorporated with the rest for action by the people. The Doctor's argument was full of wild misstatements—as for example that the Santa Fe earned annually over fifty per cent of its cost of construction—but for all that he showed his ability to hold his own in a scrap, to keep his temper and to adapt himself quickly to his surroundings. Again I say: Go slow, Doctor. You have a lot to learn, but it is evident that you have the brains to learn with, and in that respect you are better off than some others.

Voice From the Tombs.

"Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound!" It is the voice of one Davenport, demanding that his salary be paid for the four months that he is not to be a councilman. Well, give him his salary and let it go at that. The city would still be way ahead on the deal.

"Well," said the commander of the Japanese force, "I can see your finish." "Wrong!" gleefully cried the simple-minded Russian commander; "not one of us is Finnish. We're all Siberian Cossacks."—*Philadelphia Press*.

San Fernando Water.

There is a great deal of loose talk going the rounds, in the newspapers and out, on the subject of the city's suit with the users of the river water in the San Fernando. The city's course has been determined by shrewd lawyers and expert engineers, and the off-hand opinion of citizens that are neither one nor the other, while they make interesting reading are, after all, of no particular value in the premises. The first and most important question is how is this city of a hundred and sixty thousand people to get a water supply. The woods are full of people that tell you they know of places where unlimited quantities can be secured, but the offer recently made of water enough to supply thirty thousand people for one million dollars shows what this process of fielding for a new supply will be like. At that rate our present supply is worth some five or six million dollars, and if it is true, as Mr. Mulholland and Mr. Eaton claim, that the San Fernando users are drawing away nearly half of our present supply, and may in time draw it all, then the situation is one of deadly importance to the people. At any rate what harm is it to have the matter thoroughly investigated and our rights established by the courts? We are all sorry for the San Fernando farmers, but it is a self-evident fact that water that is needed for 160,000 people for domestic purposes should not be drawn off and evaporated into the clouds to carry on farming operations. If it is true, as they claim, that they are not using the city's water, that is a fact that certainly can be established by the proper authorities, at the proper time. But it cannot be settled by columns of interviews with good-natured, but ill-informed citizens.

Wiggins Punch.

The aftermath of the row between Commissioner Wiggins and Secretary Willis of the California World's Fair Commission, says the News Letter, has developed in the return of Willis to this State. He has bought a paper at Auburn, and for a leader in his first issue denounces the Southern end of the

State, declaring that it is ridiculous that it should have so much influence and political importance. He urges the Northern and Central Counties to wake up, and stand together and not let the South dominate them as it is doing. Willis writes himself down an ass. He has just had a very uncomfortable experience at St. Louis of the "influence and importance" of the Southern end of the State. Frank Wiggins is quite capable of taking care of himself, and—of even more importance—of taking care of Southern California.

Salt Lake Ructions.

Henry Hawgood, the civil engineer, whose name will always be remembered as one of the best workers for San Pedro harbor, has established offices for himself in this city. Many were surprised to know that the Salt Lake road had dispensed with Mr. Hawgood's services, for he was generally regarded as one of the Salt Lake's most valuable men. I understand his retirement was due to Southern Pacific influence. There was an old score to settle between the S. P. and Hawgood, and I suppose it was settled that way. Although Senator Clark is president of the road, he by no means controls its destinies or management, for, as a matter of fact, he and Mr. Harriman have an exactly equal share and interest in the property. Will T. E. Gibbon follow Hawgood, was the question that naturally arose when people understood the inside workings that accounted for Hawgood's retirement? Not at all. Mr. Gibbon, I am told, is more in favor with Mr. Harriman just now than with Senator Clark. As is generally known, Mr. Gibbon and J. Ross Clark do not "hit it off."

The moon is the most powerful agent in producing the tides on the earth; it also produces some slight variation in the earth's magnetism. So far as science has been able to investigate, there is absolutely no change in the weather which can be attributed to the moon, although half or more of mankind seem to believe that the moon does have some control over the weather. All such beliefs, including the time for planting gardens and for going fishing, are mere superstitions—the survivals of and age of ignorance.—*St. Nicholas*.

Commodore Haines's Prophecy.

Over thirty-one years ago, Commodore R. R. Haines, the sage of the Postal Telegraph Cable Company, gave the following advice in the miniature columns of *The Weekly Mirror*, which was the grandparent of *The Los Angeles Times*: "If you cannot buy a city lot, go just a little 'west' and buy, and plant and cultivate; and ere five years you will have neighbors enough to enjoy your 'vine and fig tree' with you. Land will never be cheaper than now, and you should not lose a day in securing it, and then devote all your energies to its adornment." Commodore Haines's advice in the *Mirror* March 29, 1873, is duplicated word for word, in the advice that October 7, 1904, he gives to the readers of the *Graphic*. The Commodore maintains that Los Angeles is still in its infancy—a very robust infant, it is true—and that there are just as good chances of making money heretoday by judicious investment as there were any time within the last thirty years. A medical friend of mine five years ago bought some land in Hollywood at \$750 an acre; he has just realized \$5,000 an acre for it, and this is only one of dozens of such instances I could recall.

Distinguished Suffragists.

Some distinctive characters were seen at the Woman's Suffrage convention this week, and not the least prominent of these was Mrs. Mary Sperry, the State president, who came down from San Francisco to preside at the meeting. She is the widow of one of the Sperrys of the large flour mills which bear the name. Mrs. Sperry is a woman of considerable means, and might occupy an enviable social position if she cared for that sort of thing. For years she has devoted herself to the cause of woman suffrage, and her fondest hope is that the ballot will be granted to the women of California while she still lives. The State president is now well advanced in years, but she is bright of eye, and alert of manner, and her white hair is a crown of glory, framing as it does, a face of more than ordinary intelligence. By the way, Los Angeles can claim a few distinctive characters too among the suffragist forces. Miss Jessie Anthony, a descendant of Susan B. of suffrage fame, is an ardent worker for the movement, and if she could report that California decided in favor of the ballot for women before Miss Anthony, the elder, passes from the scene of earthly action, her greatest ambition would be realized. Miss Jessie is a comely little body, who dresses in a trim fashion which suggests the busy active life, devoid of nonsense. She affects bright orange to enliven the somber hues of her toilets, and is seldom seen without a bit of the cheerful color somewhere on bonnet or gown. Miss Anthony is not a young girl—neither is she old. She has a bright, interesting countenance that makes one want to know her. "I am like a cat in a strange garret," complained the little lady when she was made recording secretary of the county suffragist convention this week; then she added under her breath: "But I am determined to learn," and she did. Mrs. Charlotte Wills helped with her rare wit to brighten the State convention, and both Mme. Caroline M. Severance, and that other pioneer worker for "women's rights," Mrs. Rebecca Spring, were heard.

D. O. C. Politics.

According to the Graphic's prediction, the Daughters of the Confederacy demonstrated at their annual State convention that the hatchet had not been buried, and Mrs. Victor Montgomery's re-election to the presidency was by no means unanimous. To see a company of well-bred Southern women in a quarrel where unpretty words were exchanged is a situation unthinkable. The innate spirit of courtesy and hospitality which characterizes the Southerner, leaves no room for such things, but the Daughters of the Confederacy know how to smile and smile and cherish their enmity still. When announcement was first made that the annual session would be held here, it began to be whispered about that Mrs. Montgomery would never be re-elected if Robert E. Lee, Jefferson Davis and the other chapters which opposed her last year could prevent it. So carefully did Robert E. Lee Chapter lay its plans that the members believed its real intentions would not be suspected until the supporters of Mrs. Montgomery had fallen into its trap. It was, as I have stated before, the ambition of those who wished to defeat Mrs. Montgomery, to induce a woman from Los Angeles Chapter to become a candidate. One of the most popular members of Los Angeles Chap-

ter was selected and besought to accept the nomination, but this woman, whose name is withheld to save her from personal embarrassment, has an idea or two about the mysterious workings of politics. She knew that Los Angeles Chapter, which stood firmly for Mrs. Montgomery last year, would be reluctant to see one of its own members defeated, and if this Chapter were divided against itself, the displacement of Mrs. Montgomery would be a certainty. Hence it was that Robert E. Lee Chapter's scheme fell through, and it was necessary to select a candidate from the north. Mrs. W. H. Green of Colusa, was induced to let her name appear, and she received 25 votes, while 36 were counted for Mrs. Montgomery. The result of the balloting shows that the State is rather evenly divided in the controversy which has brought the California D. O. C. prominently before the public eye throughout the country, but just now the Montgomery faction has the best of it, and the opposition must bide its time. Mrs. M. L. Hutton, president of Robert E. Lee Chapter, is a leading spirit in the protracted effort to control the presidential office, and she is not the one to give up until hopelessly vanquished. After the election the women all smiled sweetly upon each other, and Mrs. Montgomery was graciousness itself to those who had voted against her. She is unquestionably one of the most charming women belonging to the order in this State, and she presided with an ease which would have blinded a stranger to the fact that representatives from half the chapters in California were arrayed to criticize her every action. While in Los Angeles she was entertained at the home of Judge and Mrs. A. M. Stephens. Mrs. Stephens, it will be remembered, recently was elected president of Los Angeles Chapter, to succeed Mrs. W. L. Graves, whose term expired this fall by limitation.

"Is your wife economical?" "Very. She can fix over a ten-dollar hat for fifteen dollars so it will look just as good as a new one."—*Puck*.

Next Week's Parliament.

The Southern California Parliament is upon us. It will be here with all its pomp next Tuesday, and everybody appears to be going. Mrs. Jefferson Gibbs is the president, and a charming presiding officer she will make. Mrs. Gibbs is one of the sort that can appreciate a pink tea or a violet luncheon as much as any one, and she dresses in exquisite taste, but you would not be understood if you should suggest to her anything that savors of social diversion this week, for she is deep in plans for the parliament. The week after next Mrs. Gibbs again condescends to ordinary society, although truth to tell, Mrs. Gibbs is wont to give considerable attention to club life throughout the year. She is a prominent member of the Ruskin Art, and has other club affiliations.

Friday Morning's Reopening.

The Friday Morning Club inaugurates its program for the year by a pleasing change—for October at least—from its usual custom of giving the monthly luncheon at the last meeting of the month and will have its "social session" at the opening meeting today, Friday. The luncheon will in no way detract from the formal program, the chief interest of which centers in the annual address of

the president, Mrs. Roy Jones. It will, however, be an agreeable renewal of club associations and following a long vacation will take on quite a festive air in which good fellowship will vie in importance with the handsome new gowns of which it is whispered many will appear.

Fourteen-years-old Emma, who had come home from her first day's schooling in elementary physiology, was questioned by her parents as to what she had learned.

"Papa," she complained, "I don't think I like physiology."

"Why not, my dear?"

"Well, teacher was explaining digestion to us today, and she said we had to mix salvation with every mouthful of food."—*Harper's Weekly*.

Ebell Club's Home.

The Ebell Club House Association, writes my club correspondent, is making good progress in its plans of erecting a \$30,000 club house during the year. At the meeting on Monday Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, representing the association, reported that of the \$20,000 worth of stock sold, a little more than \$18,000 was actually in hand, deposited in the bank and drawing interest. The association's lot, Ninth Street, near Hope, has greatly enhanced in value and could be sold today for a handsome profit. The association does not intend to hamper the club with any indebtedness on the club house, and expects to raise the needed \$10,000 before the work is actually commenced. The original plans called for a two-story building in the Spanish renaissance style, but the building committee are likely to make extensive alterations before their acceptance.

Other Club's Quarters.

The Ruskin Art Club is also planning to enjoy its own home in a handsome suite of rooms in the Blanchard Annex, with frontage on Hill Street, the same to be ready for occupancy next year. The Friday Morning Club will probably be the first club in the city to own its own club house, for negotiations are pending to purchase this handsome and valuable property from the club house association. The property has paid five per cent on the investment and at the present market value would bring several thousand dollars more than when the club house was erected six years ago.

Promising President.

Mrs. Frank King, the president of Ebell Club, made a very favorable impression at the first meeting of the club, and there are many ready to prophesy that an era of unusual activity is dawning for this popular organization under her leadership. One of the new branches of section work is called "The Home Department" and more than sixty names were enrolled on Monday. The department aims to investigate questions relating to the home and civic life and many of the subjects are to be presented by specialists. The first meeting occurs next Monday, and Mrs. Kate Greenleaf Locke, who is so favorably known for her articles on "The House Beautiful," will speak on "The Building and Adornment of a Home." I regret that Mrs. King's portrait does not adorn the Graphic's first page this week, and its absence is due to that lady's preference, for which of course I have due respect. But one of these days Mrs. King will wake up to find she has been "snap-shotted" by one of the daily press's ubiquitous young men, since nowadays it

seems impossible for a lady occupying anything approaching public position to escape the half-tone process.

American Women Abroad.

The new Women's Club in London, the Lyceum, is already doing valuable work in promoting an entente cordiale between professional women of other countries. The luncheon recently arranged by the reception committee in honor of four distinguished American women (over there at the invitation of the British Association) was, if their great appreciation counts for anything, not only a success but a stroke of genius. Those entertained were Miss Laura Gill, dean of Barnard's College; Miss Hazard, president of Wellesley; Miss Woolley, president of Mount Holyoake College; and Professor Mary Willcox, who holds the chair of zoology at Bryn Mawr College. Several eminent French guests were also present, including Madame Blanc ("Th. Bentzon"), Professor Langevin of the Collège de France, and Madame Langevin and Professor Divers. Over a hundred sat down to luncheon. Mrs. Moberly Bell (vice-president of the club and wife of the editor of the London Times) presided, and very numerous were the members who "assisted" at the merry meeting. "The speeches," says the Tatler, "were capital, bright, lucid, and to the point. Not a dull note was struck. To Miss Woolley was entrusted the response to Miss Beatrice Harraden's words of welcome, and she was charming both in manner and matter. Miss Hazard and Miss Gill also made admirable speeches. Each alike emphasized her extreme pleasure in meeting for the first time with such hospitality and friendliness in London, where hitherto they had had known only the cold life of hotels. Madame Blanc spoke of the club-house in Paris which it hoped to open before long in connection with the Lyceum. The direful forecasts as to the non-success of the Lyceum are happily being falsified. It has quite caught on."

Ocean Park's Poker Scandals.

If Sherlock Holmes could be impressed as a reporter to investigate the "Underground History" of the poker scandals at Ocean Park and find a newspaper to publish the results, he would not only provide the spiciest scandal of the season but prob-

MY NEW STUDIO

Occupying the entire top floor at 338 S. Broadway will be equipped and opened about November first.

Present Studio 220½ South Spring.

ably find himself the star witness in a number of libel suits. Having their inception in a division controversy between a certain element in Ocean Park and South Santa Monica and the City Fathers of Santa Monica proper, and beginning with the arrest of Trustee J. C. Steele on a charge of card-sharping, the feud has concentrated itself into a personal enmity between the Ocean Park Improvement Company and Trustee Steele, involving a series of charges and counter charges. The introduction of John G. Holborow, proprietor of the Holborow hotel at which the now famous poker games were played, is the most interesting feature. Several weeks ago George M. Jones, of the Improvement company, became responsible for the statement that Holborow and Steele had "stocked the cards" and had succeeded in winning large amounts from several victims. Holborow promptly and explicitly denied the statement. To a friend, however, he is said to have acknowledged the partial truth of Jones's statement—adding, that the latter had threatened to drive him out of town unless he helped to accomplish Steele's downfall. As a result, he claims, he was arrested on a charge similar to Steele's. Another peculiar feature is the fact that Frank Vogel, City Treasurer of Santa Monica, has identified himself with the Improvement Company element, though previously strong in its condemnation. Perhaps the most unique event of the series, however, is the acquittal of Jasper Thomason by a jury in Judge Austin's court on a charge of playing "stud-horse" poker, after he had freely and widely admitted his guilt and after several witnesses had connected him with a particular game. A. Bert Bynon is a picturesque character in the fight, having injected himself into it through his hatred of Jones. Bynon publishes a morning paper at Ocean Park and was the complaining witness in the charges of violating the city ordinance preferred against Jones, Vogel, Thomason, Steele and Holborow, which were dismissed by the city attorney on a technicality. None of the principals denies that he has played poker, both "stud" and "draw," but they all "stand pat" on dates and are employing the best legal talent to shift and defer a responsibility which some day must overtake them.

Santa Monica Franchise.

A comedy enacted in serial form at the sea-side involves the application of John Burson to rights of way for an electric railway in the city of Santa Monica. After being delayed so long in various committees of the Board of Trustees, that the suspicions of the people were aroused, the matter, three weeks ago, was referred to a special committee. All that remained was the appointment of a chairman by the President of the Board of Trustees, but, though this is the informal work of a moment, it has not been done, President Dudley replying to any and all questions that he has been "too busy" to attend to the matter. In the meantime Major Horace M. Russell, who is interested in the Burson road, makes

CHICKERING

PIANOS

ARE THE

**World's Standards of
Tone**



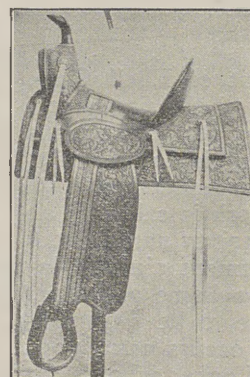
They occupy the most exalted position in the Musical World to-day—**For Eighty-one years they have been leaders in Pianodom**—Do you not think then, that a **Chickering** is the Piano to own? Allow us, please, the privilege of showing these superb creations before you purchase—They may be purchased on Easy Monthly Payments if you desire.

Southern California Music Co.

Sole Agents

332-334 S. Broadway

Samuel C. Foy



**Saddlery
and
Harness**

**Horse Blankets, Whips, Lap
Robes, Silver Inlaid
Spanish Bits
and Spurs**

TELEPHONE 2724

**315 N. Los Angeles St.
Los Angeles, Cal.**

Sports

REDONDO HOTEL

Sports

**Wednesday Evenings--Dinner and Theatricals
Saturday Evenings--Parties**

semi-weekly trips to Santa Monica and button-holes members of the board in favor of the measure. On every occasion he departs smiling and confident, with the promises of favorable and immediate action ringing in his ears. After him comes W. D. Larrabee, superintendent of the Los Angeles-Pacific company, and the button-holing is repeated, with the result that the Burson measure is shelved again. H. X. Goetz is the most active opponent of the Burson application and J. C. Steele, who is favorably inclined toward the competitive enterprise hints that Clark and Sherman have made it worth somebody's while to oppose Burson. There are many rumors of graft which are becoming louder as the franchise is subjected to continued delay, and business men, who claim to be suffering from street car monopoly, say the Trustees are making the most of their opportunity to levy tribute on both sides by keeping the issue on a perpetual tapis.

Press Club Will Meet.

The Press Club is neither dead nor sleeping. Next Thursday evening the club will functionize by giving one of its justly celebrated dinners at a place to be announced hereafter. I understand that the several mayoralty candidates, to-wit: Meredith P. Snyder, will be among those present as the guests of honor, and that they (he) will be given an opportunity to explain W-h-y. In this undertaking they (he) will be assisted by the humble efforts—on the gridiron plan—of the assembled members of the club. It ought to be a good show and there will doubtless be a tremendous and harmonious outpouring. As skilful as his honor is in the gentle art of side-stepping, he will need to do his best in order to save his pink whiskers and his credit with the newspaper gang.

"THE RELIABLE STORE"

The Purest Wines Pressed, Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscat or Catawba, 75c. \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 per gallon according to age. Free Delivery in City.

Main 332 Home Pri. Ex. 16 **SO. CAL. WINE CO.** 220 West Four h Street

Fitzgerald, Black & Co.

Eastern Races by Wire

All Tracks Where Racing
is in Progress.

Commissions Accepted

121 W. First St Home Phone **572**
Sunset Main
End of Central Ave. Car Line

Take Vernon Car Second and Spring Sts.

Harmonious Whips.

The Los Angeles Driving Club at its annual meeting at Levy's last Monday evening elected Dr. William Dodge, president; William Garland, first vice-president; A. W. Bruner, second vice-president; K. V. Redpath, secretary and L. J. Christopher, treasurer. The proceedings were peaceable, no trace of the internal dissensions which for a time threatened to disrupt the organization coming to the surface. Byron Erkenbrecher, the retiring president, had declined to be a candidate for re-election. The club has a cash balance of \$1,100 and \$800 due, as against \$2300 last year. Its membership is now 198 against 210 last year, which is accounted for by the prevalence of automobilism. The club proposes to give a matinee during Fiesta week and otherwise to assist in making the celebration a success. A dash of acid was injected into the meeting by Dr. Pierce's proposal to bar professional drivers, the motion being especially directed against William Smith, who drives Sweet Marie, but it was voted down almost unanimously. The club is to be congratulated on the good sense that buried individual differences and caused the harmony that insures the future welfare of this excellent organization.

"Hidalgo's" Book.

Capt. Thomas B. Merry, well known to everybody in this neighborhood as an enthusiast and authority upon the breeding of thoroughbred horses, is putting the finishing touches upon his book, "The American Thoroughbred," at which he has been at work for the past four years. In 1901, "Hidalgo" visited all the principal stud farms of England and France with a view of perfecting his equine knowledge. It is the first book of the sort published in American during the past thirteen years; and such being the case, the pioneer sporting editor of California has good reason to expect that it will meet with a ready sale, as it will contain the tabulated pedigrees of over sixty of the leading American sires, with a good deal of general information not heretofore put in print.

"Most divorces are caused by a very common mistake." "What is it?" "Many a man in love only with a dimple or a curl makes the mistake of marrying the whole girl."—*Life*.

Winter Polo.

Tom Driscoll, the dashing polo-player, who has been living in Santa Barbara the last year or so, is engaged to be married to Miss Alice Baker, daughter of Pay Director Albert W. Bacon, U. S. Navy, who was retired two years ago with the rank of Rear Admiral and has since been living with his family at Montecito. Miss Bacon is a charming girl, refined and clever, and also a good horsewoman. Driscoll will not allow either his engagement or his marriage to interfere with his devotion to polo. He is secretary of the California Polo and Pony Racing Association and makes as energetic an official as he is doughty player. The proposed big meeting at Del Monte the middle of this month is to be postponed and wisely so. Later on there will be a number of European and Eastern enthusiasts out here for winter polo, and the energies of the association should be reserved for a big meeting in December or January. If the meeting had been held this month, there would have been little representation

from the south, since most of the polo men in Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, and Riverside turned their ponies out after the Santa Barbara meeting in August and prefer not to bring in their stock until the regular season commences.

Active Autoists.

The Automobile Club of Southern California is completing arrangements for its race meeting, Friday and Saturday, October 21 and 22, at Agricultural Park. The handsomest set of trophies ever "hung up" for any competition in Southern California reached Herbert Cutler Brown, chairman of the racing committee, this week. A number of northern autoists have promised to compete and it is hoped that the Automobile Club of California can be induced to postpone the 500-mile endurance race from San Francisco from October 12, the day scheduled, till the following week. Circulars calling for entries were sent out by Chairman L. P. Lowe nearly two weeks ago and it seems doubtful if the race can be again postponed. George B. Ellis, who made a record last year with his cigar, will be much missed from the local meeting; he leaves for St. Louis today. Autoists all over the country are much interested in the great race at Long Island tomorrow (Saturday), for the W. K. Vanderbilt Jr. cup. The course will be 32 miles over an oiled triangle of Long Island turnpikes and at least fifteen entrants are expected. The decision to sprinkle the course with oil will prevent the raising of dust and so reduce the chances of accident.

Intrepid Toot-Toot.

The terrors of Death Valley and the fright of Funeral Mountains are to be dissipated by the toot-toot of the automobile. A San Francisco mining engineer and autoist, Gilbert E. Bailey, is specially fitting a car to tackle the desert. "Over the shimmering roads of crystalline borax," writes a picturesque young man in the San Francisco Examiner, "through the yucca and cactus whose growth has hitherto been disturbed only by the mule teams and the occasional prospector, many of whose bones, bleaching on the desert, tell mute tales of the dangers of the place, Professor Bailey will go." The autoist-miner hopes to reach riches in the recesses of the Amargosa river, 159 feet below sea level, in a light runabout. He will make a preliminary test of the capacity of his machine by exploring the Southern California oil fields.

Country Club's New Board.

The Country Club went safely through its annual stereotyped procedure of an annual meeting last Saturday afternoon. Eighty-eight votes, including several handfuls of proxies, were duly recorded for the "regular" ticket, although there are over 600 members. "The Dynasty" is not to blame; it is the apathy of the members—or their confidence in "The Dynasty." On Tuesday evening the directors organized by electing Albert Crutcher, president, C. A. Henderson, vice-president, and W. W. Butler,

re-elected secretary. Mr. Crutcher has thoroughly earned the distinction by his faithful service to the club both as secretary and director. He is a devotee of the Scotch foursome, which should only be indulged in by experts for exhibition purposes—at all events not on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, when the links are crowded—and he is said to shy from a pink tea as if it were a pest-house. A president should cultivate the social amenities and I look to see "Crutch" occasionally leave the men's locker-room and cultivate the gentle art of two-stepping. I am glad to note that "Al." Barker will continue as chairman of the house committee. Mr. Barker during the past year has done much to popu-



"EXCELLENCE"
Our Motto

CHRISTOPHER'S
341 So BROADWAY 241 So SPRING ST

Dainty Creams, Ices
and Confections

Courteous Service
Delicious Light Lunches

341 S. Broadway

241 S. Spring

Gas Ranges

Give Absolute Satisfaction. Think of the labor and dirt done away with; of the coolness and comfort in the kitchen. Can you afford to go through another Summer with that old coal range? We will help you if you will let us

INVESTIGATE

Gas Ranges sold by us, connected free of charge at time of sale.

Los Angeles Gas and Electric Co.
Hill near Seventh

LOS ANGELES BREWING CO'S BOTTLE BEER

Phone Sunset East 82 or Home 820

Is a Distinct Family Table Beer--Pure and Wholesome--Rivals in Quality Any High-Grade Eastern Beer--The Largest Bottling Department on the Pacific Coast

larize the social side of the Country Club. J. F. Sartori, of course, continues as chairman of the green committee, and it is safe to predict his handicap will not be increased and that his golfing reputation will thus be perpetuated. George J. Denis, George B. Ellis and Robert H. Ingram, new members of the board, will no doubt make their voices heard and their influence felt. Mr. Denis was the first president of the Country Club, succeeding Mark Sibley Severance, the president of the old Golf club. Mr. Sartori's associates on the green committee are W. W. Butler and George B. Ellis, and Mr. Barker on the house committee will have as colleagues C. A. Henderson and Sumner P. Hunt. The directors intend to encourage tennis as much as possible and to try and divert some of the big tournaments to the Country club's courts, which are now in excellent condition and last Saturday were honored by Miss May Sutton's first appearance there. A tennis committee has been appointed consisting of R. H. Hay Chapman, Robert A. Rowan, W. G. Nevin, H. T. Lee and Volney Howard. The club-house in future will be open till 11 p. m. Saturdays and 10 p. m. Sundays, and the house committee hopes to make social gatherings at the club house a regular feature.

An inascible old colonel, who used to play golf at Sandwich, which is on the river Stour, had a habit, common with many, of blaming everybody but himself for his bad strokes. Finally one day, becoming badly bunkered, he first took mighty vengeance on the turf with his club; then, glaring around in expectation of the usually friendly comments, and nobody saying anything, he blurted out: "How the devil can you expect a man to play decent golf on these cursed links with ships passing up and down the channel?"

A Superstitious Bride.

Concerning the recent wedding of Dr. Thomas McNab of Los Angeles, to Miss May Young of Oakland, my contemporary, Town Talk, says: "It was a toss-up whether there should be a wedding out at beautiful 'Rosecrest,' the home of the Alexander Youngs, in Piedmont, Oakland, last Thursday night or not. The bride, a delicate and sensitive girl, is not given to superstitions of any kind. But there is one thing that she has always declared she would not tempt Providence by doing, and that is marrying in bad weather. It had been intended to have the ceremony in October, but because of the fact that there might be a storm on that date the earlier date was chosen. And then came the worst storm of the year just as the bride prepared to have her veil pinned in place. Really, it did look as though some malevolent sprite were preparing an unfortunate life for the two. I hear that May refused positively to let the ceremony go on, and over one hundred guests awaiting the bridal procession, Mr. Young was obliged to go to his daughter's room to add his entreaties to those of the amused bridesmaids. It required all his strategy to convince the bride that a divorce was not the necessary aftermath of a wedding performed beneath lowering skies. Finally his banter won."

Miss McNab's Catch.

"It had been expected," continues T. T., "that Marietta Havens would catch the bridal bouquet tossed from the head of the staircase to the pretty group of girls beneath. But Miss Anne McNab was the fortunate one; she also got the ring from the cake, so of course there will be another wedding in the McNab family before the end of the year. Two such signs are invincible. And as for Marietta Havens, I have a secret about this same popular little belle: there is going to be an announcement and I fancy it is to be in October. Marietta has been bridesmaid at least thirteen times and there is a certain young man who thinks that when a girl reaches that number she is qualified to have an attendant herself. Now that May is married, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Young are to close their beautiful place for the winter and go to Honolulu, where Mrs. Young finds the climate beneficial and where Mr. Young is nearer his sugar plantations."

Terminal Islanders.

All-the-year-round residents of Terminal Island, are inconsolable, writes my correspondent, over the fact that Mrs. C. N. Sterry and her family are leaving their beach home, which they have occupied since Captain Sterry's death more than a year ago. Mrs. Sterry has sold the home on Wilshire Boulevard and has purchased a house on Ellendale Place which the family will occupy within a few days. Another family that has spent a great deal of time at Terminal and now has deserted, is that of Charles Nordhoff, of Redlands. The Nordhoff cottage bears a great "For Sale" sign since the family left this week for their winter home at Redlands. Their future summers will be spent on the coast of Mexico, where Mr. Nordhoff has extensive cattle and mining interests. Percy Wilson and family have closed their Terminal cottage, as have also the C. B. Boothes. Mr. Boothe has purchased a four-acre tract north of Alhambra and will build a home there at once. It is near the Dobbins mansion and adjoins the ranch home owned by Miss Mary L. Jones, the Los Angeles city librarian.

J. J. LONERGAN

JOHN KOSTER

THE DEL MONTE TAVERN

219 & 221 West Third Street

❖ The Home of Good Livers ❖

THE SWELLEST CAFE IN THE CITY
PRIVATE DINING AND BANQUET
ROOMS - SERVICE UNEXCELLED

TEL. HOME 271

FRED P. SIMPSON, Local Manager

TEL. MAIN 1758

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES, BAR FIXTURES, BOWLING ALLEYS

BRANCH HOUSES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

620 SOUTH BROADWAY

Mrs. Burnett's Rescue.

Did you hear how nearly we lost one of our delightful little widows the other day? Of course we are sure to lose her some day but not by drowning, I sincerely hope. Mrs. Lucia Burnett shortly after her return from the East was visiting the Fishers of Redlands, who have a delightful summer home up in Bear Valley. As usual there were several swains in the popular widow's train, but the favorite induced her one afternoon to go down to the lake and try canoeing. All went well until the canoe reached the center of the lake—about 40 feet deep, I believe—when by some accident or overpressure the frail craft upset. Alack and aday! the little widow's escort could not swim and found all he could attend to in hanging on himself to the upset canoe. Mrs. Burnett made two expeditions into the depths of the lake and her fate was almost sealed, when happily rescue arrived. Another admirer had been lurking on the shore satisfying himself with the distant aspect of the canoeing duo. Happily he could swim and arrived just in time to prevent Mrs. Burnett's third descent. He must have been of a very generous disposition for he towed the other fellow in also. Here was a case of well timed butting-in and I understand the rescuer has received a handsome leather-medal.

The girl that blistered on the beach
To add a tan to Nature's charms,
Now suffers in her toil to bleach
The self-same tan from neck and arms.

—Wex Jones in Oregonian.

One on the Conductor.

Los Angeles and Mr. Huntington can as a rule congratulate themselves on the high class of men that serve on the street railways as conductors and motormen. Occasionally examples of stupidity or discourtesy, of course, are experienced, but they are remarkably rare. Such an instance of stupidity I witnessed the other evening on a West Adams street car of the Inter-Urban Railway. The car had already been delayed by a collision with a milk wagon, but as far as I could learn, the consequences were not serious and the blame lay with the reckless negligence of the driver of the dairy produce. On reaching the corner of Vermont and Adams, the conductor, perhaps according to the regulations, stopped to telephone his report of the accident to headquarters. The telephoning occupied so much time that the patience of the passengers became exhausted, when three West Adams cars were bunched together waiting for the conductor of the first car to tell his tale of woe. I do not know how long the delay actually was, but when one is already 15 minutes late for a dinner engagement, such tactics are certain to cause irritation. At last, some impatient wag on the rear of the car violently rang the bell, the motorman accepting it as the conductor's signal to let loose the juice. The car sped along merrily for two blocks before the motorman discovered he was conductorless. The wag's deed had the effect of starting the rest of the cars and Mr. Belated Conductor came up in the second car frothing at the mouth but probably having absorbed a valuable lesson. In the meantime, it is important to know how long passengers are to be delayed while a conductor is "explanationing."

Fulfillment

She stood in a reception room
Crowded with Wealth and Fashion,
And every eye was glued upon
The Poetess of Passion;
She stood for many hours long
That just one little finger
Of that famed hand might in her own
A fleeting moment linger:
She gazed and gazed with greedy eyes,
With yearning, craving, envying eyes.
She thought, "Ah me! how nice to be
A feted, fine Celebrity!"

She stood in a reception room
The center of attraction,
And she had reached Fame's Pinnacle
By paths fraught with distraction;
From north to south, from east to west,
She fled, reporters trailing,
Society and Women's Clubs
Her advent wildly hailing:
She smiled, with satisfied eyes,
With dreary, weary, tired eyes.
She thought, "Ah me, who'd wish to be
A pestered, bored Celebrity?"

EDITH JAMISON LOWE.

Los Angeles, October, 1904.

Owing to unavoidable and unexpected delays in furnishing the new photographic studio of George Steckel it will not be ready for opening until about the last week in October. Mr. Steckel has taken the entire top floor of the new building at 338 South Broadway and is spending money with a lavish hand to equip the most artistic studio in the State. He will begin to remove about the middle of October.

HIGH-GRADE CLOTHING

AGENTS
"MANHATTAN"
Full Dress SHIRTS

FOR MEN and Boys

Sole Agents **BROKAW BROS.**
Astor Place—New York

HARRIS & FRANK (INC.)

119-125 North Spring Street

If you want to "Keep Posted"

READ THE

Graphic

"Inside Track" on

POLITICS,
MUSIC,

SOCIETY,
DRAMA

WOMEN'S CLUBS

Successful Progress of a Company of Young Brokers

IN FINANCE, as in every other branch of human endeavor, youth is an invaluable asset. The advantage of youthful energy and enthusiasm in the keen competition of the Twentieth Century is daily demonstrated. In the truly magnificent Braly Building, which has been well titled "a towering temple of trade," there is to be found a brokerage and investment company with two bright young men at its helm. The Cornish-Braly Company composed of Mr. Herbert L. Cornish, president, and Mr. Harold H. Braly, secretary, occupies one of the most beautiful suites in the build-

HERBERT L. CORNISH



In fraternal circles he is very popular, being both a Mason and an Elk; he is also a member of the Jonathan Club, the Republican League and of the Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Harold H. Braly, secretary of the company, is the second son of Mr. J. H. Braly, president of the Southern California Savings Bank and the inspiration and genius of the Braly Building. Mr. Harold H. Braly has had several years of practical experience of mines and mining men in Arizona and has enjoyed association with big men of finance throughout the Country. He has demonstrated his ability and has established an enviable reputation as a mining engineer. His knowledge of mining properties is extensive and his counsel is conservative. He is a graduate of Stanford University and also of Princeton.

The Cornish-Braly Company, Incorporated, was organized to handle bonds, insurance and general securities in Southern California. With its powerful connections and the admirable reputation and personal popularity of its principals the firm has already built up a large business which is constantly increasing.

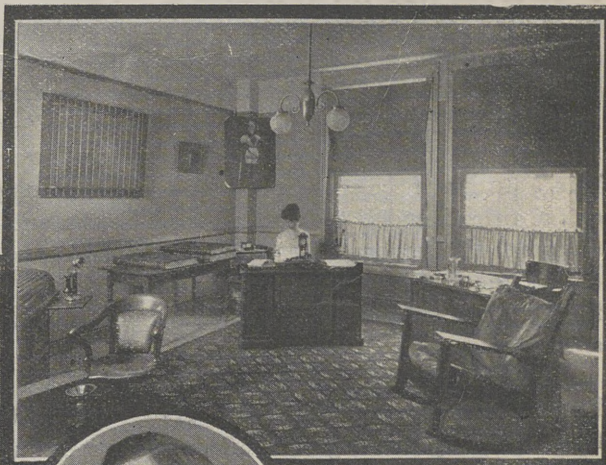
The business of the company is conducted on a sys-



ing. Their commodious offices are handsomely furnished and fitted, evidencing both artistic taste and convenience for the dispatch of business.

Both the principals of the Cornish-Braly Company are well-known young men of this community.

Mr. Cornish came here from Cherokee, Iowa, his birthplace, nine years ago, when he was but seventeen years of age. After graduating from a Los Angeles business college he promptly commenced his business career. After excellent training in the offices of some of the best business men in the city he branched out for himself. Two years ago he incorporated the Herbert L. Cornish Company, now converted into the Cornish-Braly Company. Mr. Cornish is a director of the Union Trust Company, which owns the Braly Building; and he is also secretary of the Zubiata Mining Company.



HAROLD H. BRALY

tem that affords its patrons an opportunity to deal directly with the company for any properties or securities they may desire anywhere in the great Southwest.

Both men make a close study and have intimate knowledge of values, and their advice is sought by investors throughout Southern California.



Scope and Purpose of Women's Clubs

By *Madme Caroline M. Severance*

You have asked me for an article on the purpose and scope of the Women's Clubs of our country. I can best do this by quoting, somewhat, from the official records of the first organization to bear that distinctive title: "The New England Women's Club," of Boston, which was founded in July, 1858, a few weeks earlier than the famous "Sorosis" of New York,—the two therefore happily called "Twin Clubs," by our own Mrs. Horace Davis of San Francisco.

Being one of the founders of the Boston Club, and its first president, I can speak with intimate knowledge of its purposes, and the scope of its work; and, as these have been more or less closely followed by its descendants, the later "clubs," this will be representative also of them.

The title of "club" was chosen after some discussion as "being broad, significant and novel" and, with the hope—and promise to the few objectors—that it would be redeemed from the objectionable features of many of the "clubs" of men. It was claimed to be an escape from the limitations of the old special titles used for woman's unions in church and public activities, while inclusive of all these in its membership and therefore "significant" of a new departure in fellowship and effort; a "WOMAN'S Club"—an unknown quantity hitherto, and therefore "novel." The historian of the club, in searching the etymology of the title, found it defined in Anglo-Saxon and in German: "to embrace," "to adhere"; which well covers the cordial, sincere companionship and the faithful adherence of our women's clubs' membership.

At the first public meeting of the N. E. W. C., held at the popular Chickering Hall, "which was filled by a large intelligent audience," our movement had the hearty endorsement of Ralph Waldo Emerson, Revs. John Weiss, Jas. Trueman Clarke, Octavius B. Frothingham and Jacob Manning, of the Old South Church; of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Edna D. Cheney; and its purpose was again stated by the President, in these words: "To organize the social force of the women of New England, now working nobly in small circles and in solitary ways; and to economize time and strength so valuable as theirs, by making this centre of thought and action a center also of comfort and convenience—a larger 'home' for those who love and labor for the greater human family. Its plan involves no pledge to any special methods of activity, but implies only a womanly interest in all true thought and effort on behalf of woman and of social life in general, for which women are so largely responsible."

Mrs. Howe added, that "although seemingly fee-

ble, we are the suggestion of a mighty theme;" and spoke of "the need of combining recreation with the pursuit of wisdom;" and Mrs. Cheney, of "the comforts of the Club to the lonely in city and suburb, and of its proposed useful work in a registry for those seeking the so-called higher employments for women, and of rooms for women who come to Boston for concerts, opera, lectures, etc." Strangely enough, our scholarly brothers, Weiss and Frothingham, while endorsing the social and intellectual features of the program, emphasized strongly the material side, "in the servant question, the registry, etc."

The program of this Club will show clearly its purposes and fields of activity. The Mondays of the months were chosen as club days. One of its committees was "Art and Literature," on the first Monday afternoon, Mrs. Ward-Howe, chairman, followed by a simple Club tea at 6 o'clock, which function was made memorable and attractive by the brilliant bon mots of the presiding officer, and the prose, poetry and repartee of others. For the later Mondays there were committees on "Work, Education, Discussion," and "Recreation" on the occasional fifth Monday, under which committee fell entertainments of various kinds in the Club rooms, in winter—the charming historic home of the famous and honored Quincy family, with its beautiful outlook on the Common—and in the summer, the "poetical picnics" at the lovely country homes of the members, or in quiet groves.

The leading work done by these committees, included a "Horticultural School for Women," for which the pupils erected their own greenhouses and painted their buildings—which school was later merged in the "Bussey," a department of Harvard College; the passage of a school-suffrage law, under which women were made members of the Boston and other State School Boards, (two Club members holding office on the Board for many years, as supervisors,) "the first effort of the kind in this country." Its work consisted also in aiding by funds and helpers the establishment of the "N. E. Hospital for women and children," most admirably located on Boston Highlands; complete in equipment and wholly officered and managed by women, with eminent M. D.'s of the other sex, as "consulting physicians;" in co-operating with Hon. Josiah Quincy, Dr. Bowditch and others, in a project introduced by him to the Club, of incorporating a "Co-operative Building Association," in which our able member, Abby W. May, gave most earnest work as an official. This Association proved to be a safe business venture at low rates of interest, and an invaluable blessing to the poor but self-respecting wage-earner, as well as a helpful object lesson to the philanthropic of other cities; while the necessity for its existence is a standing rebuke to our

land of abundant resources, of hoarded capital, created by the incessant toil of the wage-earner.

The Club also provided scholarships in Boston and other universities, for studious young women; aided the noble work of its honorary member, "Saint Elizabeth" Peabody of blessed memory, in establishing the kindergarten system of the "new education;" was active in using its weighty influence on behalf of the higher education of women, sending out hundreds of circulars to prominent educators of the State, all of which resulted in the "Girls' Latin School" of Boston. It commenced the agitation which secured the passage of the "School Suffrage Act;" of the appointment of police matrons in the large cities; of a change in the iniquitous "age of consent" law for young girls; petitioned the "General Court" for placing women on the Boards of all public institutions—a notable result of which law was the astonishingly successful career, as superintendent, of Mrs. Johnson, at the Sherborn prison for women—and for separate "Homes of Detention for Women;" it aided the fund of the "Egyptian Exploration" Society; the "New York Society for the suppression of obscene literature," and joined the Archeologic Institute of Greece. And, after a most effective address by our honorary member, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, on "Reform in Dress"—of which her own simple and suitable dress was a consistent example—the Club ventured on that hazardous crusade by forming a committee, of which the President was chairman, Dr. and Mrs. Dio Lewis, Dr. Mary Safford—an active worker in the Sanitary Commission—were members, and our clever Abby Gould Woolson, secretary and historian. So great was the impression made upon the Club by the private exhibition held there of the Committee's designs for healthful and sensible garments, approved by its officers, artists, and M. D.'s, that the church parlors and vestries were opened to the Committee and two eminent physicians declined to treat patients who would not wear those garments.

The Committee also opened a salesroom, found itself an involuntary "Bureau of Correspondence and Advice" from far and near, and made successful sale of the business, when well established. So the reform grew and prospered, and the new words, "Dress Reform," so long reviled, became honored, and its copyright saleable!

But alas! for the millenium which we foresaw in the near future. We had reckoned without our despotic host! Fashion—and, shall we say, the inherited cowardice of its victims—soon changed all that and left us as one of its usual "temporary loans," the short skirt for wheel, tennis and golf—but has already withdrawn it from daily street use for which it is equally and even more necessary in the interest of health, decency and common sense. Where indeed, are the "wise women" of our clubs, our intelligent and devoted mothers, our M. D.'s, our Health Boards, our Civic and our Municipal Leagues—that they do not make their protest against this dangerous "misdemeanor?"

Aside from this outside work, the Club arranged classes in English Literature, study classes for Languages, etc.; had its Political Economy class as early as '76, and in '91 its "Current Events Class." Its discussions, under these various committees, show a wide range of interest and courageous hos-

pitality: such as "Political Development," "Railroad Laws," "The Silver Question," "Prohibition Laws," George's "Progress and Poverty," Sumner's "Obligations of the Social Class," Bryce's "American Commonwealth," "Socialism of Today," "Municipal Reform," "Rent," "The Lobby System," "Food Waste," "Prison Reform," "The responsibility of employer and employed;" and all that bore upon the standing of woman and her influence in all departments of human activity—it heard experts on all these topics.

But time and space fail me to outline fully the work of the Club and the list of its distinguished speakers, outside its membership—the rare delight of hearing, among others, Emerson's Mss. before given to the larger public. The Club History prints a list of ten pages of these speakers to three or more of members. So fruitful a field is Boston for a harvest of wit and wisdom, both foreign and domestic!

To chronicle also, the charming receptions given to these: Monsieur Coquerd, Harriet Beecher Stowe; Emily Faithful, Mary Carpenter, Lord and Lady Amberly of England; Harriet Hosmer and Anne Whitney, our women sculptors; Prof. Maria Mitchell on her holiday vacation; Dr. Parsons, the Dante scholar; Prof. Pierce, Prof. Gould, Dr. E. E. Hale, Prof. Fiske, and endless other notables. Of their annual club and silver wedding celebrations; of their "memorial services" for their honorary members, Prof. Maria Mitchell of Vassar; Lucy Stone, Lucretia Mott, and "our great senator, Sumner;" and to our honorary members, John G. Whittier and Judge Samuel Sewell and his wife, the gracious and loveable poet; and to the spiritual flower of the family of Dr. and Mrs. Howe—Julia W. Anagnos.

This diversity of activities and of sympathy, illustrates well the broad purpose and intent of the originators of club life for American women. And the seed thus sown has been nurtured, more or less faithfully by its successors, until its branches now cover all the cities and by-ways of the land.

The Federation of these Clubs—a well-nigh countless number, being increased almost daily—has an immense personal membership, and is therefore a power for good which is almost limitless; to which "nothing can be impossible," if it once joins hand and heart. This was foreseen and longed for by its founders. Already the Clubs of Denver, Chicago, Philadelphia and New Orleans have become recognized as faithful and able factors in the social service of their cities, and we may add, those of our own needy and beloved city. May their children and the race, reap the full fruitage of all this early and faithful sowing!

Los Angeles, October 4, 1904.

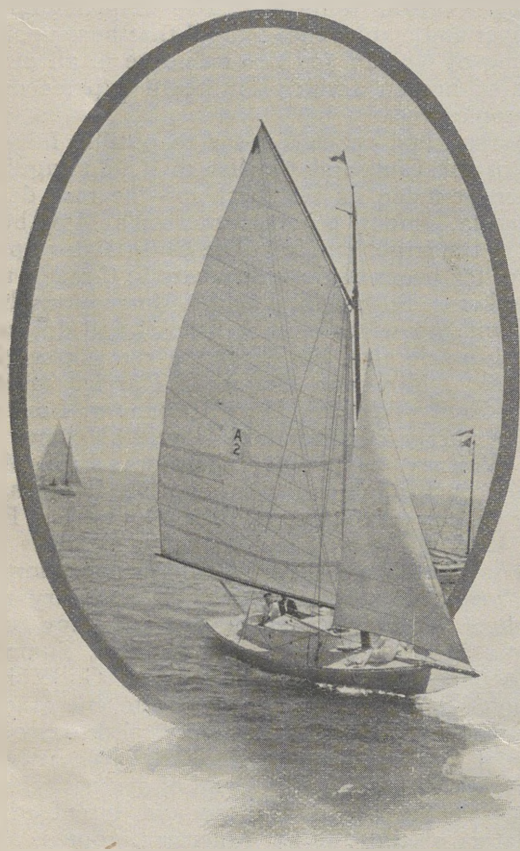
The imprint of "**Fowler Brothers, Los Angeles**" upon a Wedding Invitation or Announcement is indisputable proof that quality of Stationery and Workmanship is the finest obtainable

Fowler Brothers

Stationers, Engravers, Booksellers
221 WEST SECOND ST.

Yachting Season of 1904

by Hays Rice



Yacht Marie

Last Saturday evening's hop at the South Coast Yach Club's quarters at Terminal Island, marked the formal closing of the yachting season in southern waters. But there was not the gloom on the brows of the amateur tars that would naturally be expected to mark the final day of their favorite sport, for the Southern California yachtsman knows no season of absolute hibernation and continues through the winter months to sniff the salt breezes and enjoy the pleasures of the blue water with almost the same regularity that he does in summer. More properly the pleasant occasion of Terpsichorean delight should have been termed the closing of the formal season, since Saturday marked the last of the season's calendar of races, cruises and social events. Two years ago the anticipation of such a succession of yachting events as has delighted the South Coast enthusiasts this year would have taken the committee's breath away.

During the months following the formal opening on May 1st, there have been many cruises—the real pleasure of yachting—both in squadron and informal parties. To Avalon and the Isthmus has been the most popular trip by reason of the Island being most easy of access, and because of the courtesies and goodfellowship extended by the Bannings. At Avalon it has been the rule to dress ship and in a measure follow the semi-formal precedent of the resort, while at the Isthmus the yachtsmen enjoy the care-free al fresco barbecues prepared by their own

hands. Ocean Park has made a name among the South Coast men as a splendid port through the hospitalities of the Ocean Park Country Club, the reception, banquet, ball and races of this season being a repetition of the success of the Club's first invitation regatta last year.

When San Diego expressed a desire to receive the sportsmen from Terminal, there was a response in numbers that quite surprised the aquatic organizations of that city, no less than ten yachts flying the South Coast burgee being in harbor when flags were counted. But the San Diegans were thoroughbreds and sent their visitors home anxious for another such pleasurable outing.

In racing, which is perhaps the most interesting of the yachtsmen's movements to the public, the season has closed with peculiar results to chronicle. It might be said that there are no results to record, for with the fast Mischief, built to defeat the Venus, and the Marie showing a speed to divide honors with the new boat, the Venus, by points in the club races is again entitled to fly the championship pennant. Accidents to the yachts, each of which in turn has been crippled during a race, had much to do with the results, and consequently the skippers of all three of the speedy boats are planning changes in their craft with hopes of capturing the blue ribbon next season. At Ocean Park the Marie won the Country Club cup in what was probably the prettiest race of the year, and on the return to home port also took the cruising cup.

The Lipton races were but a spectacle so far as racing was concerned, although those who follow the sport witnessed some splendid seamanship between the three boats from the South Coast Club. The San Diego racer, Detroit, was out of class many feet over the local boats, and being purely a freak racing machine the visiting yachts sailed the course merely for sport. There is hardly any possibility of the name Detroit being engraved upon the Lipton cup, as such a result would violate the terms of the deed of gift. The matter has been referred to Sir Thomas Lipton and there is no doubt that he will decide that the regatta was "no race."

The South Coast Yacht Club has grown numerically to an astonishing degree, and with its fine club house, with cafe and sleeping rooms, and all the comforts of wharves, locker house and their appurtenances, the club's home forms an attraction which bids fair to rival many older organizations. Arrangements have been made to keep the dining room open during the winter, so that the devotees of punt sailing as well as the braves who keep their yachts in commission may reap the fruits of the open season.

Dr. H. A. Seaton

SURGEON--CHIROPODIST

Graduate of Bayswater College, London, England
for Chiropody and Surgery of the Feet.

408 Braly Building

OFFICE HOURS

9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
or by appointment

HOME PHONES

Office 1723
Residence 2325

Lucille's Letter

My Dear Harriet:—Dusty and tired, with sticky remnants of pink popcorn and busted peanuts attached to various portions of our garments, with the blare of bands in our ears, and the unsatisfied longing to be, for the day, Argus-eyed, we have all returned from the great circus, as provided by those triplet pink-cheeked gentlemen, the Ringling brothers. One of the chiefest delights of the circus is the getting safely home again, with no limbs broken, and nothing worse than an aching back and a "gone" sort of feeling in the nether limbs, due to hanging them up in mid air for a couple of hours. So, on my return, my comfort was much enhanced by the receipt of your bright letter, which I must answer right off or will forget all the questions you never fail to ask me.

About the black reception gown you can't do better than to go to Coulter's, on Broadway. They have just unpacked some of the very most beautiful laces for gowns and for trimmings you ever looked at. You know the style is almost entirely to be flounces this year. Everything is trimmed heavily with lace; in fact a dress without lace this year is very much like apple pie without cheese. You can't help it, don't you know. Now, they are showing some handsome black silk nets in Coulter's, large or small mesh, which makes the best and only really satisfactory foundation for one of those alluring flounced dresses. Then you come to selecting the lace for the flouncing, and "all over" for the waist. One, a silk Lierre lace, which came in cream and white as well as black, is the most wonderful imitation of the old real Rose point, even to the little petals and pouches on the tiny flowers. These beauty pieces of lace which look like old heirlooms come in different widths, with insertions to match, so you have your wide, wide skirt graded up to the waist with these dainty ruffles. I saw some Japanese embroidery there too, for the same purpose, that was most attractive, the trailing flower patterns so heavily embroidered as to give almost an appliqued appearance to the net and gauze background.

Now, my dear, of course, a lace dress such as I suggest costs something to buy, but then, look you. you have invested in what may decorate the pelisse of your great grandchild. Lace, like diamonds, is "a joy forever."

If you have set your heart on a black gown—the safest refuge for the modest pocketbook—I suppose it will only harry you to tell you of the scrumptious hand painted silk crepes that have just arrived at the Boston Store. They are the most artistic, wonderful things and especially desirable on account of their being only one dress length in each pattern. These "paintings" are done by the peasants of Lyons, and are imported direct from the loom to the silk counter of the Boston Store. There is no middleman's wage to make out of them, consequently you would be surprised to find how very moderate they are in price. Diffidently I raised a fold of a dreamy black gauze thing, with exquisitely shaded pink roses and buds trailing over it, and asked "how much?" I expected nothing less than twelve or fifteen dollars a yard, and was really taken aback to find that these lovely creations were to be

sold for four and five dollars per. The stuff is forty inches wide and the flowers quite after Paul de Longpre's own heart. The Boston Store is also showing a "cloth of gold" silken texture that suggests all sorts of queens in ancient history. And I know of one or two society queens right here, who ought to go and see if the shimmering stuff wasn't "just made for them."

Now, dear girl, if you are aware of all these fine dresses let me take you down to Blackstone's and show you something that is most restful to the eye and surely luxuriously comfortable as well as becoming to the wearer. They have a newly opened stock of the "crumiest" negligees, tea gowns, matinees and kimono's in this store to be found anywhere on the coast. They are nearly all accordion-pleated from the neck down to the end of the train and vary of course in the amount and style of lace insertions, shirrings and other furbelows. One beauty was in two shades of lavender albatross, heavily collared and trimmed with ecru valenciennes. A rose pink crepe de chine with wide inserts of lace all the way down through the accordion pleating looked too soft and seductive to be strictly moral, so of course none of our pretty women would like to buy it. Nit! Next week I will tell you about the beautiful jet trimmings that were just being unpacked when I was prowling around the other day, but before I close this I simply must try to describe some of the lovely silks that are now temptingly arranged on view in this same Blackstone's store. One, surely meant for a bridal robe, is of white Duchesse satin embossed heavily with white garlands and flowers, while throughout ran wreaths in silver thread dainty and shiny enough for a court gown. A messaline silk that belies its unpoetic title is worth a visit to town: chameleon shaded from pink to palest green with medallion pattern running through it, 'tis lovely enough to "break up a happy home," and will, too, probably before the family agrees upon the color of the mistress's new gown. Once more the hand painting craze is shown in some of these silks, just the lightest, most artistic touch in water colors lighting up the embossed flowers. Some of these works of art are selling for as little as \$2.50 and \$2.75 a yard. How, one wonders, do the poor French painters make a living out of it? Tell me what you decide to do about the "new gown" and I will help you all I can.

Affect'ly yours, LUCILLE.

Figueras street, October 4th.

Fall Dress Fabrics

Mannish effects predominate in the new fabrics for tailor gowns and walking skirts—the smart Scotch and English suitings in blue, gray and brown mixtures having the preference

ONE TO SIX DOLLARS A YARD

Broadcloths and other smooth weaves are always popular. Here in black and every new shade, including burnt onion, almond green, Monrovia blue, plastic green, Purple green brick brown, ombre, apricot, sulphur **\$1.25 to \$7.00 Yard.**

Coulter Dry Goods Co.,
317-325 South Broadway

Over The Teacups

For my own part I shall feel a sense of relief when women find time again to indulge in a few of the old time teas and luncheons which have no other recommendation than that they are enjoyable and fairly restful—when you can make yourself comfortable and let your tongue wag about your neighbor (who is not present) without fear that somebody is going to criticise you for not being brainy. This week we have all been trying to cultivate at least a serious air and show men-things that we are actually entitled to vote. Next week the Woman's Parliament will be in our midst, and after that, perhaps, society will wake up. Just at present, there is a kind of hiatus between summer informalities and the regular season of social activities.

Echoes of the Barlow Sanitorium fete still are wafted to the ears of an interested public, and the announcement that the affair netted the Sanitorium no less than \$10,901.01, has been received with general rejoicing. \$500 of this money was not counted in the treasurer's summary of details, since it was not in hand when the final report was made up, but it is as certain as the rest, having been promised to Mrs. Lobdell, the chairman of the paper booth on account of life memberships. Somebody suggested before the fete that the fete scheme was all stuff and nonsense, declaring if those who were to help would pay into the Sanitorium treasury half the money they must expend in getting ready for the garden party they would benefit the cause more. Surely the results are sufficiently gratifying to silence even the carpers, and it is time, too, that something was said in support of the individual who likes a little enjoyment in connection with the exercise of his philanthropic instincts. Few persons attended the fete from a mere sense of duty. The crowds were delighted with the opportunity to see the 400 on parade and also with the entertainment they found there.

I preen my feathers in that I was right about the Squires-Gilmore engagement, and the announcement was made even sooner than I had anticipated it would be. Miss Gilmore was one of the prettiest figures at the fete, and in her fetching Dolly Varden gown, attracted the attention of many admirers. I hear that she received more than her share of courtesies from at least one young man who had heard no whisper of the engagement the first night of the affair. Miss Gilmore is a charming girl, and more than a few sighs have been heard since her intention to desert spinsterhood so summarily was made known. She is to marry Howard Squires, a mine owner from Northern California, and the wedding will take place November 22. Already Miss Gilmore has selected three of her attendants. They are Miss Lila Fairchild, whose engagement to John Mott recently was announced in the Graphic, Miss Dimple Dyas and Miss Edna Bumiller.

When a woman of fashion has trouble with her dressmaker, the usual custom is to pay the bill, take the ruined garment home, and say no more about it. This has been found the better part of wisdom by

several leaders of local society—at least they have told me so. Occasionally, however, a woman rebels, proposing to assert her rights and save her cash. Mrs. Sarah McCready is one of these, and the consequence is that there are prospects of a suit in court as well as a rejected one in the establishment of a local modiste. Mrs. McCready is the wife of a wealthy contractor of Carondelet street. I hear she is grieved over the notoriety attached to her name through the unfortunate incident of an ill-fitting gown. Mrs. J. Ross Clark set an excellent example in this regard when her tailor sued her a season or two ago for the price of a suit which she would not accept. Mrs. Clark was aroused and declared her patience had reached its limit. J. Ross himself had to appear in court, and there was a ten-days' sensation, with more trouble and expense than the dress was worth. However, Mrs. Clark showed her courage. She was standing for principle. Furthermore, her attorney, Frank Burnett added considerably to his reputation as an authority concerning the feminine wardrobe.

Mrs. O. N. Murphy, who bears the name of an ex-governor of Arizona, with whom she agreed to disagree, is studying dramatic art in Los Angeles. Mrs. Murphy, I am told, denies any present intention of going on the stage, and insists that she is merely studying for pleasure and culture, but those who know her best think she is only waiting to make her real intentions known until she is nearer her goal. Mrs. Murphy is a striking looking woman of the brunette type, and calculated to make a good appearance before the footlights should she take up acting as a profession. In the territory she is known far and wide for her expert horsemanship.

Germany is represented this week at the Angelus Hotel by three distinguished personages who are here on government service. They are Herr Crome, Herr Maurice and Herr Graneberg. Herr Crome is to look into the oil situation, while Herr Maurice investigates coal mines, and their combined report on fuels will be submitted to the German government. Herr Graneberg is here to enjoy the trip and the company of his fellow-travelers. The three are interesting persons and are attractive figures this week in the corridors of the Angelus, where notable guests are no novelty.

I hear that Mrs. Chester W. Brown is on her way home from Peru, and that Mr. Brown will shortly follow her. Mrs. Brown was formerly Helen Lewis and is the daughter of Mrs. Mary Lewis of this city. Mr. Brown is a nephew of W. L. Hardison. He is the manager of the Inca Mining Company in Peru, and immediately after the marriage, he took his bride to South America. Mrs. Brown brings back with her a little son, James Chester Brown, who was born in Peru.

ANASTASIA.

Phones (HOME 246*
{MAIN 293

The Bon Ton Dressmaking Parlors

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

Latest Parisian Patterns
Ladies Tailoring

Evening Gowns and
Cloaks a Specialty

Room 202

702 South Spring Street

Where Are They?

B. R. Baumgardt returned from St. Louis last Tuesday.

Major and Mrs. John Fulmer have returned to the Alvarado.

Miss Alice Harpham is visiting friends in Salt Lake City.

Charles E. Hutton and Miss Hutton left Thursday for the east.

James Cuzner is visiting the scenes of his boyhood in eastern Canada.

Capt. and Mrs. C. H. McKinstry move this week to the Hinman.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Birkel of 1138 W. 21st are in San Francisco.

Mrs. Mary E. Spears is visiting in the east and will return in December.

Mr. A. Hamburger and family returned last week from Santa Monica.

Fowler Shankland has gone east, expecting to visit St. Louis and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William Maurice have removed to 2701 Grand avenue.

Major H. T. Lee reached New York on his return from Europe Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bent of Pasadena avenue left Monday for the east.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sherer of Adams street left this week on an eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Dunham have moved to their new home at 1682 W. 24th street.

Mr. and Mrs. Grayson Lewis of Magnolia avenue left Wednesday for St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Melveny left last Saturday for a month's visit in the east.

Mrs. Granville MacGowan of 733 Garland avenue returned from the north this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wachtel have returned to their home and studio on Sichel street.

Louis P. Tappeiner and Sheldon Morris have gone east for a pleasure trip of six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Braun and daughter were at the Auditorium, Chicago, this week.

Miss Sharlot Hall of Prescott, Arizona, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lummis.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Henry T. Gage have taken apartments at the Hinman for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. Levy have returned from a vacation trip to Lake Tahoe and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle of 1202 S. Alvarado street have returned from Europe.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Smalley of Indianapolis are visiting R. A. White at 1002 Bonnie Brae.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Neuer of 843 South Bonnie Brae returned this week from the east.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark and Miss Ella Clark left Tuesday for a two weeks' visit in San Francisco.

Mrs. T. H. Dudley of Santa Monica is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. G. Ullrey, in Brattleboro, Vt.

Dr. Frank K. Ainsworth, surgeon-in-chief of the Southern Pacific Railway, was in the city this week.

Col. and Mrs. F. H. Seymour and Miss Merita Seymour leave Redondo this week for Torres, Mexico.

E. J. Coleman left Wednesday for San Francisco. Mr. Coleman is occupying a cottage at Hollywood.

Miss Louise Pomeroy of Chicago is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Dunlop of 207 North Soto street.

Miss Margaret Plummer left for the east last week with Mrs. Eggleston, whose guest she will be in Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ingram and Miss Lovering of Louisville are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Ingram.

Louis Bradbury has returned to his ranch at Duarte after spending the summer at Santa Monica with his sisters.

Mrs. Sterry and the Misses Nora and Ruth Sterry have moved from Terminal Island to 2632 Ellendale Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Toll are at their home, 1941 Union avenue, having returned from a long stay at Ocean Park.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Garretson of Ingraham street left last week for the east and do not expect to return till January 1.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Sultan of Globe, Ariz., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Fanta, of 1610 West Tenth street.

Mrs. Alfred Howson of Chilicothe, O., and son are the guests of her sister, Mrs. W. C. Patterson of 1436 S. Flower street.

Mrs. Victor Montgomery, retiring president of the Daughters of the Confederacy, has been the guest of Mrs. Albert M. Stephens.

Mrs. Jane B. Ridgway and the Misses May and Katherine Ridgway, accompanied by Miss Lou Winder, left Monday for St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. M. Strong and the Misses Alice and Hattie Strong of 838 S. Alvarado street have returned from San Francisco.

Mrs. L. H. Gates of Utica, N. Y., has been the guest of her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hutchinson, of 1539 West Seventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bishop and Miss Huston Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Green and Mr. Calvin Green left Monday for the east and south.

Mrs. M. K. Tyler left last Wednesday with her daughter, Miss Pearl Bennett, for Louisville, Ky., where Miss Bennett will resume her studies.

Mrs. Edward L. Doheny of 8 Chester Place and Mrs. J. Crampton Anderson left Monday for Albuquerque to meet Mr. Doheny, returning from Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Gibbon leave Friday for several weeks' trip in the east. On their return they will occupy their new house on West Adams Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco are rejoicing over the convalescence of their charming little daughter. They return from Ocean Park next Monday.

Miss Lilian Scanlon has returned from spending the summer in Philadelphia and New Jersey, where she filled a number of concert and choir engagements.

Dr. and Mrs. John Littig of Budlong avenue have been entertaining Dr. Littig's brother. The Scott Helms gave a dinner last week in Mr. Littig's honor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Canfield left Sunday for the east to meet their daughter, Miss Florence Canfield, who has been studying music in Europe for the last two years.

Mrs. Carl Leonardt and Miss Clara Leonardt left for San Francisco Monday, where Miss Leonardt resumes her studies at the Academy of the Sister of the Sacred Heart.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Ainsworth of Redlands left Sunday for St. Louis en route for Europe. Miss Bab Ainsworth is staying with Mrs. G. G. Mullins of Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan left last Wednesday for New York en route to England, where they will spend the winter. They sail for Liverpool on the Lucania on the 22nd inst.

Mrs. Chester C. Ashley of 820 West Seventh street, accompanied by her little daughter, Kathleen, left Thursday for Fort Scott, Kan., to visit her sister, Mrs. Harry S. Wing.

Joseph B. Banning of 945 Westlake avenue, returned last week from his European tour. Mrs. Banning is still in the east visiting her sister, Mrs. Frederick Ayer, of Beverly, Mass.

Miss Bessie Bedell of 2105 S. Hoover street sailed last week on the transport Sherman for the Orient, with Mrs. J. B. Milton, wife of Commander Milton, who is stationed in the Philippines.

Mrs. B. F. Coulter of 214 North Grand avenue is in St. Louis, where she met her daughter, Miss Frances Coulter, and her niece, Miss Inez Moore, who have been visiting in the east.

Mrs. J. C. Girton left Thursday to visit Chicago, St. Louis and New York. Mrs. Girton, who is president of the Cat Club, will attend some of the eastern cat shows and will be away about six weeks.

Sterling Lines, formerly secretary of the Los Angeles Country Club, is here for a short respite from his strenuous prospecting of Mexican richer. Mr. Lines brought a beard and a pair of boots home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bauman, who have been visiting Mrs. Bauman's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Bogart, of 1320 Westlake avenue, have returned to Tucson, Ariz. Miss Carrie Bogart returned with her sister.

Martin Ross of the Hotel Imperial of New York has been engaged as manager for the Hotel Coronado and will be here in about a fortnight to take charge. His predecessor, George Schonewald, returns north.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Beau de Zart of 1789 West Adams street left Wednesday for an eastern trip. After visiting the St. Louis Exposition they will go to New York and other points east, returning in about five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gray, who some time ago sold their beautiful home in Chester Place, left this week for the east, their objective point being New York. Upon their return they will occupy a house which they have leased from Harry Lombard, one of five that he is building on Grand avenue, Pasadena.

Anastasia's Date Book

October 7.—Les Freres. Dancing at Kramer's.

October 8.—Mr. W. C. Phillips of Ocean Park. Linen shower for Miss Zaidee Hartwell.

October 10.—Wade Hampton Chapter, D. O. C., at the Chamber of Commerce, 2 p. m.

October 11 and 12.—Woman's parliament at the First Congregational church.

October 14.—Mrs. J. R. Williamson of 2626 Orchard street. Reception.

October 14.—Philolethea Club. Opening dance at Kramer's Club.

November 8.—South Gate Chapter, O. E. S. Dancing. Kramer's Hall.

Approaching Weddings

October 9.—Victor Nathan to Miss Sadie Goldstein, at 633 West Twenty-first street.

October 11.—James Edgar Hamilton to Miss Ella Hamilton, at the Trinity M. E. Church.

October 12.—J. Stirling Cook to Miss Amy C. Williams of Smith Falls, Ont.

October 17.—S. Tilden Norton to Miss Esther Groedel in New York city.

October 26.—Frederick Gray Leonard to Miss Mabel Doan at 223 North St. Louis street.

November 17.—Arthur Van Norden to Miss Zaidee G. Hartwell in the Immanuel Presbyterian church.

November 2.—Dr. Dudley Fulton of South Bend, Ind., to Miss May Hitchcock, at 2700 South Grand avenue.

November 22.—Howard Squires to Miss Mae Gilmore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Gilmore of Grand View.

Recent Weddings

September 28.—Charles Herbert Jennison to Miss Clara Estelle Sands, at 1835 Van Ness avenue.

September 29.—W. A. W. Edmonds to Miss Mattie Caldwell of 1019 East Twenty-ninth street.

September 29.—Robert Williams of Gardena to Miss Katherine Lucksinmeyer of Avery, at Gardena.

September 29.—Hollis John Backus to Miss Mabel Wallace of 2015 S. Union avenue.

October 3.—George Robert Williamson of Nashville, Tenn., to Miss Lisita Pico in St. Vibiana's Cathedral.

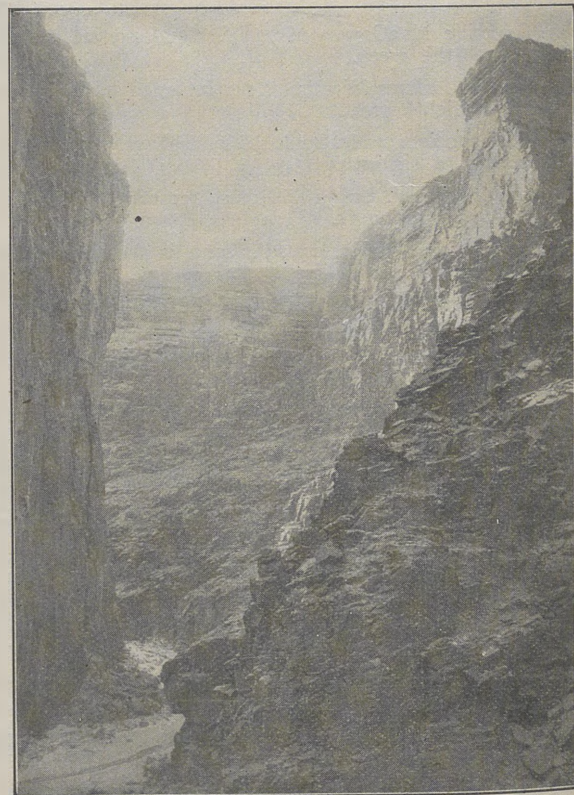
October 3.—Henry Hauser to Miss Margaret Harter, at the Hotel Minnewaska.

October 4.—A. W. Moore to Miss Anna Kuhan, in Indianapolis.

October 5.—John Plunkett to Miss Carrie Toland of West Virginia.

October 5.—Frank Nixon Coffin to Miss Harriett Emily Howe, at the Hinnman.

October 6.—George D. Hibbard to Lida Mary Lee, at 1433 Bond street.



GRAND CANYON OF ARIZONA

Greatest of American
Natural Wonders : ::

See It When You
Go EAST via

—THE SANTA FE—

Conradi DIAMONDS
GEMS
WATCHES
AND FINE JEWELRY
202 South Spring Street UNDER
HOLLENBECK HOTEL

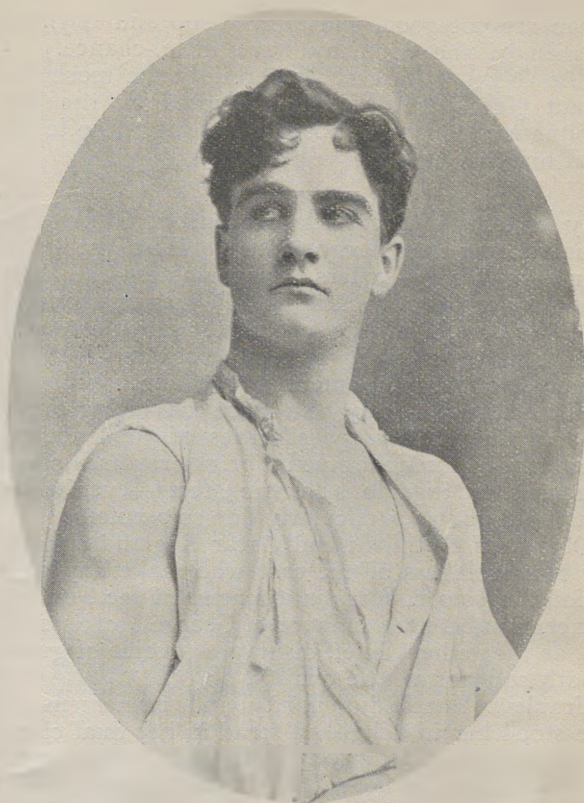
On the Stage and Off

I confess that I did not expect the Belascoites to shine in the meretricious "Gay Lord Quex," but I was agreeably surprised. The sinuous coil and tempestuous intensity of Sophy Fullgarney, the fashionable London manicurist, exactly suits Adele Block's curves, both of figure and dramatic temperament. An irreverent and ungallant sporting friend of mine the other night dubbed Miss Block a brilliant clothes-horse, but in Pinero's naughty comedy—it is barely vicious, comparatively innocent alongside of Sardou's animalisms—Miss Block found the best opportunity of her Los Angeles engagement and made of Sophy not only living flesh and blood, but pulsing passion. Pinero's dexterity in characterization redeems what otherwise would have been a hotchpotch of British hypocrisy and French situation—vide the amorous Duchess's bedroom, the blasé Quex, the bottle of champagne, and the eaves-dropping maid—and the trite demonstration that a man over forty who has been through the mill does not succumb so inevitably to the wiles of a wench as a man under thirty who has not sown his wild oats. The latter is the only purpose of Pinero's Quex, but it by no means proves that the exhausted but experienced roué will make a better husband for the pure maiden than the full-blooded reckless youth who rushes from her arms into the manicurist's. Yet this is the sum and substance of Sophy Fullgarney's mission, exploited with such deftness and so "close to the wind" by Pinero.

The atmosphere is deliberately unhealthy. Praise Heaven, there never was a British duchess like Miss Lillian Elliott's. Otherwise the House of Peers would long ago have been abominated and strawberry leaves would have been as extinct as the dodo. By no means would I convey the impression that English duchesses are any better than they ought to be, but it should be obviously impossible for them to look and act like blondined barmaids.

Mr. Alsop does more good work as Quex. He is a surprising person. In the initial plays at the Belasco Theater he seemed hopeless except as an object of girl idolatry. An actor, however, who can make such distinct impressions in such varied impersonations as "The Manxman" and "Lord Quex," deserves and has won serious male consideration. Mr. Alsop's make-up on Monday night was too youthful for a played-out peer of 48, unless he desired to give the impression that his hair was dyed, which is rather too subtle a supposition for spectators to appreciate. Incidentally, the abominably bad fit of his dress trousers distressed me. Quex would have slain his tailor for such offence.

Both Miss Block and Mr. Alsop, to my mind, do distinctly the best work they have shown us, and,



WILLIAM DESMOND

whereas my ardor concerning the Belascoites had almost become extinguished, "The Gay Lord Quex" revives it. Miss Block has much to learn, but she undoubtedly has the intelligence and the industry to learn it. She is almost totally lacking in finesse and insists on giving the audience a perpetual broadside of her emotions, which is indiscreet and extravagant. But she shows real power in the big scene of this play, faithfully portraying an unpleasant person, with marked feline propensities, passionately devoted to the pure Muriel and destined, no doubt, to give her palmist-spouse h-e-l-l. Someone should take Miss Block in hand and teach her the English language. She frequently errs in accentuation and should absorb as the fundamental rule that the tendency of the English language is to throw the accent back as far as possible. She perpetually abuses words like *déspicable*, *lamentable* and *éligible*. Also, no Englishman or woman ever pronounced fancy—"fawncy" or "farncy": the *a* is as flat as it is broad elsewhere. I make especial mention of these mistakes because they are by no means confined to Miss Block.

Mr. Barnum gives a capital portraiture of a still more played out reprobate than Quex, Sir Chichester Frayne, and is also responsible for the admirable setting of the piece. If Mr. Barnum would soften his emphasis of his points his work would be even more acceptable.

Oza Waldrop and Fay Wallace make an attractive pair of trim little manicure maids. The rest of the

women are not good, and after Alsop and Barnum the men of the company have little chance.

"The Gay Lord Quex," is certainly the most important piece of work yet attempted by the Belascoites and it is the most interesting, despite its moral malaria.

My colleague, Frederick Stevenson, waxes enthusiastic over the "Burgomaster." He says:

"In the Pixley-Luders Burgomaster—the first of its family, and now on its fourth year on the road—the Mason found the prettiest, snappiest and cleanest piece of light musical work since Alice Neilson, the lost and lamented to comic opera.

"There could scarcely be a more convincing proof found of the limitless possibilities of good acting, superb stage direction, given a bright vitalised singing chorus and ingenious electric effects—even without the aid of any particularly fine solo voices.

"Olga Von Hatzfeldt and Oscar Ragland are the only two members of the cast who make any pretensions to solo honors, as a matter of fact, unless an exception be made in favor of George McKissock, who, as the Indian Chief, displayed a voice of great breadth and not a little quality.

"Fraulein Hatzfeldt's purity and refinement of style stood her in delightful stead in her dual characterization, and her pretty voice, while not large, easily brought the house to her dainty feet. And young Ragland made good, not so much by reason of his local affiliations, but because he brought to his double role a buoyant, vivid touch and a clipping good vibrant tone-quality in both songs and dialogue.

"Oscar Figman, the head of the cast, suffers from a most regrettable disability in the matter of voice; and this is the more to be deplored because, while his songs create little effect (which is of no great moment), much of his very funny dialogue gets lost on the road over the footlights (which is a trouble of large degree).

"The chorus lads did a bully piece of strenuous singing in their college song; but Mr. Pell should never permit them to take an encore. And, in my opinion, the admission of the boys to the second verse of Miss Hatzfeldt's 'I love you, dear' is very ill-advised."

Leo Carillo, a gifted lad, provides the most interesting feature of the Orpheum's bill this week. He has a rare power of mimicry, whether reproducing the sounds of a steam-hammer or a new-born chicken. The Melrose acrobats are excellent.

William Desmond, for over three months at once the delight and the terror of the chewing-gum girls at the Grand, made his first appearance this week under Morosco's management at the Burbank and will prove a valuable addition to the stock company. "The Cavalier" has been doing fair business, but costume plays are by no means the strongest efforts of the company.

Clyde Fitch's last potboiler, "The Coronet of the Duchess," in which Mrs. Clara Bloodgood is appearing at the Garrick, in New York, appears to be an absolute failure. Its inanity has been exposed vigorously, which is refreshing, since the majority of the New York critics have so long succumbed to

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT
Lessee and Manager

Three Nights Only—Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Oct. 13, 14, 15, with a Saturday Matinee

SCHAFER & CROSS Present PAULINE PHELPS
and MARION SHORT'S Beautiful Comedy Drama

"Sweet Clover"

—A Special Scenic Production with—

**MR. OTIS B. THAYER and
MISS GERTRUDE BONDHILL**

Seats on Sale Monday Oct. 10, 1904

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Both Phones 70

Morosco's Burbank Theatre

Oliver Morosco, Lessee and Manager.

Sixth and Main Sts.

**Matinee Performance Tonight! Last times of
Today! "The Cavalier"**

**Week starting tomorrow (Sunday) evening
Matinee Saturday, Fifteenth Week of**

—THE OLIVER MOROSCO COMPANY—

A Stock Company without a rival presenting
THE REAL H. V. ESMOND SUCCESS

"When We Were Twenty-one"

A Delightful Blending of Tears and Laughter by a Master
Hand. A Two Dollar Attraction for Fifty Cents.

PRICES—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Telephones Main 1270. Home 1270.
The Burbank is the biggest, safest, coolest theatre in Los Angeles.

Belasco Theater

Belasco, Mayer & Co., Proprietors
Main Street bet. Third and Fourth
Phones: Sunset 3380; Home 267

—Tonight and the Rest of this Week—

THE BELASCO THEATER STOCK COMPANY in

"The Gay Lord Quex"

Next Week, Commencing Monday Night, Oct. 10th

First Los Angeles Stock Production of

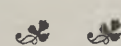
"Too Much Johnson"

William Gillette's Mirthful Masterpiece.
A Laugh from Beginning to End.

—Matinees Thursday and Saturday—

Prices: Every night, 25, 35, 50 and 75. Thursday
and Saturday matinees, 25, 35 and 50

Orpheum



SPRING STREET
Bet. Second and Third

MODERN VAUDEVILLE

Week Commencing Monday Evening, Oct. 10, 1904
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

New Vaudeville Stars

T. TROVOLLO
Premier American
Ventriloquist

URBANI & SON
Phenomenal European
Athletes

KENNEDY & REYNOLDS, in Musical Comedietta;
THE TWO PUCKS, Juvenile Comedians;
MR. AND MRS. HOWARD TRUESDELL;
AL LAWSON AND FRANCES NAMON;
LEO CARRILLO; New Motion Pictures,
—and last week of the great Gymnasts —
Marvelous Melrose Troupe
Prices the same—10c, 25c and 50c. Both Phones 1447.

the wives of the Syndicate. The New York Sun says, "In her most daring moment Miss Laura Jean Libbey, emotional novelist, never drew more lurid and impossible pictures of American and English life." The star is said to have acted from the outset like a woman with a broken heart, "a heroine who realizes that she is leading a forlorn hope." The big scene of the play finds the Duke and Duchess in all the glory of their court robes indulging in a most unducal row-de-dow, in which the Duchess entreats her worse half to strike her, in order that she may have good grounds for divorce. The New York Sun says: "Just as in 'Major Andre' Mr. Fitch made his hero do an impossible act for which the audience could never forgive him, so at the outset of 'The Coronet' he slaughters what chances the heroine might have had for sympathy by making the American girl marry the Duke in cold blood. The girl admits that they are not in love with each other, and then, later on when she finds out that he is fond of a handsomer girl, she grows hysterical, turns for consolation to the sturdy American whom she had originally turned down without a qualm, and finally after discovering at a charity bazar that the Duke has given one strand of her pearl necklace to his mistress, she implores him to please hit her in the neck, in the eye, anywhere, so that she can get free from him and marry Jim. And that's the lady that Mr. Fitch is hoping that New York audiences are going to crowd to see and weep over! Oh, no! There is a limit to everything, and in the ridiculous manner in which he handled both his English and American characters Mr. Fitch must have exhausted the patience of even his warmest admirers. Unspeakably vile a she made the English Duke, this type was no worse in its way than the sketch of the American ingenue which he offered." The Evening Post describes the play as "crude in its extravagance, slovenly in its construction, gross in its travesty of the life which it professes to depict, packed with the clumsiest and stalest tricks of cheap theatricalism. It sins against the light of everyday experience, against the good taste and common sense." Clyde Fitch should go to grass for a year or two.

Another attempt is to be made to give performances of French plays in New York. F. Gazelles of Paris has leased the American Theater, in Forty-second street, for a season of four weeks, beginning next Monday. The list of plays to be performed represents, in addition to the classic repertoire, such as Moliere's famous comedy "Tartuffe," a selection of successes of the French stage during the last half century, such as "Le Bossa" and "Le Tour de Nesle." Those other two famous melodramas, "Martyr" and "Marie Jeanne," are the best works of Adolphe d'Ennery, the author of "The Two Orphans." In lighter vein will be three famous comedies, "La Boule," by Meilhac nad Halevy, which had a run of nearly three years at the Theater du Palais Royal; "Un Chapeau de Paille d'Italie," by Labiche, one of the greatest of the Cluny Theater successes, and "Bebe," by Emile de Majac and Alfred Hennquin, which for many a month held the boards of the Theater du Gymnase. Mme. Renot, who will act the leading feminine roles, has for several years been a favorite at the Theater de l'Ambigu.

Grand Opera House

MAIN STREET
Bet. First and Second

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Oct. 9th
Matinees Sunday, Tuesday and Saturday

Mason & Mason

The Popular Comedians in their New Musical Comedy

FRITZ & SNITZ

A \$1.50 attraction at the popular Grand Opera House prices, 10c, 25c and 50c. Rollicking comedy and music that soon everyone will be whistling. Pretty girls, new dances and special scenery. A great production.

NEXT WEEK: "YORK STATE FOLKS"

Prices the same: 10c., 25c. and 50c.

Telephones: Main 1967, Home 418

Casino Theatre

344 S. Spring St.
H. C. Wyatt and Oliver
Morosco Managers

Phones:
525

THE COZY HOME OF MUSIC AND MIRTH

Last Performance Saturday of "The Telephone Girl"

—Twenty-Second Consecutive Week of—

OLYMPIA COMIC OPERA CO.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee..... Oct. 9th

THE SUCCESS OF TWO CONTINENTS

"The Belle of New York"

PERMANENT PRICES; 25c, 35c, 50. MATINEES—Sunday and Saturday—First floor reserved 25c, Children 10c
Seats Always Selling Seven Days Ahead

Simpson Auditorium

—AND—
Hazard's Pavilion

Great

Philharmonic Course

L. E. BEHYMER, Manager

Third Season—Seven Events—All Stars

Seats now on sale at the Union Pacific Railroad
Office, 250 South Spring Street. Telephones 598.

EVENTS and ARTISTS:

Tuesday evening, October 11	- - -	Josef Hofmann
Wednesday evening, December 14	- - -	Edouard de Reszke
Tuesday evening, January 10	- - -	Madame Galski
Wednesday Eve., Jan. 25	- - -	Burton Holmes Travelogues
Friday Eve., Feb. 10	- - -	Creatore's Band
Tuesday Eve., Feb. 28	- - -	David Bispham
Wed. Eve., March 28	- - -	Bruce Gordon Kingsley in Parsifal

Season Ticket—Prices \$6, \$8 and \$10.

Simpson Auditorium

L. E. BEHYMER
Manager

TWO GREAT PROGRAMS

First Event of the
PHILHARMONIC COURSE Tuesday Eve. Oct. 11.

Saturday Matinee Oct. 15th.

—THE FAMOUS PIANIST—

Josef Hofmann

Saturday—Russian Selections—Special

Single Seat Sale Now on at the

Union Pacific Railway Office

250 South Spring Street

Tels. 598

PRICES 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

The Waldorf Theater, which is now being built in London, will be devoted exclusively to American productions. The contractors have promised to finish the building by next March, when it will be turned over to Sam S. and Lee Shubert. The opening attraction will be either De Wolfe Hopper in "Wang," or Jefferson de Angelis in "Fantana."

The recent reappearance of May Yohe in the Royal Hippodrome, Liverpool, and its pitiful result is, it is to be hoped, the last chapter of a painful story. She was to appear in a selection of her old-time favorite songs. When the curtain was raised Miss Yohe was evidently greatly agitated for some reason and her voice seemed to have lost even its own peculiar tone. The spectators nearest the stage at first imagined that Miss Yohe's nervous trepidation was assumed, but it soon became painfully evident that she was in a very overstrung condition, and after a futile attempt to sing, she exclaimed, "Oh, I can't do it," and with some difficulty left the stage. The curtain immediately fell. Miss Yohe was subsequently removed to the Adelphi Hotel, where she was placed under the care of a medical man. She was said to be suffering from a temporary nervous collapse.

That delightful little actress, Ida Conquest, who in turn was leading woman for John Drew, Richard Mansfield, William Gillette and Nat Goodwin, and who was last here in "The Girl with the Green Eyes," is to attain the dignity of starhood. Miss Conquest has signed a contract whereby she will be for five years under the management of Thomas W. Ryley.

Daniel Frawley's company has sailed from South Africa for India, to fill engagements in Bombay, Calcutta and Rangoon. His future dates are Singapore, December 15, and Shanghai in January. Manager Morosco has concluded negotiations by cable to star "Tim" and Mary Van Buren in California next March.

Frank Daniels is due at the Mason with "The Office Boy," and his six typewriters next Monday week, the 17th inst.

The James Neill Co. are in Seattle, filling an engagement at the Seattle Theater till February 18.

Belasco, Mayer and Price have secured the Western rights to "The Light That Failed."

"The Tenderfoot," another musical comedy, with Phil Ryley, the Tweedlepunch of "Florodora," as Professor Pettibones of Boston, is due at the Mason October 23-29.

R. H. C.

Dobinson School of Expression and Dramatic Art

Open All the Year Round.

Send for Catalogue.

Dobinson Institute,
1044 S. Hope St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Trusty Tips to Theatre Goers.

Mason. "Sweet Clover" (pace Gen. Otis) is due next Thursday for the rest of the week. It sounds very pastoral and is said to be very pretty. Otis B. Thayer is the star and is supported by Gertrude Bondhill, a promising actress.

Morosco's Burbank. Sunday evening the stock company will revive their first and great success here "When We Were Twenty-One." Howard Gould is convalescent and is expected to be able to assume his former part.

Belasco's. "The Gay Lord Quex" will retire for his sins on Sunday night in favor of Wm. Gillette's most amusing comedy "Too Much Johnson."

Orpheum. T. Trovillo, ventriloquist, heads next week's bill. Other new attractions will be provided by Urbani and Son, athletes and equilibrists; John P. Kennedy and Carrie Reynolds in their one act musical comedy "Captain Kidd" and The Two Pucks, juvenile comedians.

Grand. Melodrama takes a back seat next Sunday in favor of "Fritz and Snitz," which sounds like Teutonic musical comedy. It will be given by one of Broadhurst and Currie's companies, headed by Mason and Mason.

Casino. "The Belle of New York" will shove "The Telephone Girl" aside at the end of the week and Lottie Kendall will wear Edna May's old shoes.

Stars, et al.

Pinero's new comedy is to be called "The Wife Without a Smile."

George Ade's "The College Widow" has made a hit in New York.

Mrs. Denman Thompson died at her home in West Swansea, N. H., last Sunday.

Duse, it is again reported, is thinking of retiring from the stage, after making a farewell tour to all the places where she has once been seen.

William H. Crane is highly praised in the adaptation of Octave Mirbeau's "Les Affaires Sont les Affaires," or "Business Is Business," just produced in New York.

Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon in the German military play, "Taps," produced last week in New York, do not seem to have made much of a success, although the critics differ widely.

Bjornson Bjornstjern was so impressed with the Sicilian actor, Grasso, when he saw him in Rome, that he is now writing a play expressly for him, the subject being a conflict between two generations. An old man tries to impose his ideas on his son, who represents the new.

David Warfield is appearing in "The Music Master," a new play by Charles Klein. The critics are united in giving him high praise. Antoinette Walker, formerly here with Nance O'Neil's company, was one of the company who came in for special mention.

Francis Wilson, who never could sing a note, decided last spring to rest his reputation on spoken comedy or farce. Frohman believes he has found the suitable vehicle for Wilson's talents in a London success, "The Beauty and the Bargeman." The character is one of W. W. Jacobs's humorous and tart bargemen and Louis N. Parker has helped to prepare this "indescribable figure of fun" for the stage.

In the Musical World

Chiaffarelli's letter of explanation to the Examiner was badly advised. Not one man in a thousand cares a brass farthing about the woes and alleged mistreatment of the man who was, and is not; and it is a bass drum to a piccolo that the artist who slips up on the managerial banana peel will do well to take home treatment for his wounds, and then go blithely on his way after another job.

That Chiaffarelli should make a mistake of this kind is, perhaps, no particular matter for surprise; injudicious friends have ever been given to the pointing out of the sure-thing road to certain trouble.

But Mr. Ellery should know better. It certainly is no necessary part of Mr. Ferullo's elevation that his predecessor should be forced into a hole. Whatever Chiaffarelli was, he was—but it concerned only Mr. Ellery, the band and himself. The public had no more to do with their differences than with the relations between John Wanamaker and his manager.

This everlasting knocking is detestable. As a continuous circus performance, with supposedly reasonable men doing the ground and lofty tumbling, and with envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness as side shows, it beats Barnum and Ringling into a cocked hat.

What are we coming to, anyway. Are we going to be a profession of knockers? Here are the local musicians knocking the Italians, and trying their utmost to keep them out of the town. Then the olive-skinned gentlemen from the sunny south return the compliment, *con moto furioso*. Church singers who are "out" undermine the standing of those who are "in," and neither the conscience of the plotters nor the piety of the clerics suffers any hurt. "Business is business," even in the house of the Lord.

Choirmasters who have to put up with the ceaseless round of criticism from ministers and music

committees should take a leaf out of the book of a prominent New York organist on the firing line.

"When anyone comes to me with a complaint," says this old dodger, "I invariably agree with him. As, for instance, 'I do not care at all for that anthem you used,' says Mr. Committeeman. 'Nor do I; it is a most wretched thing,' I reply. Or, 'What a poor voice your soloist has!' 'Miserable!' I reply, 'he really never could sing, poor thing.' The joke is that these people are so occupied with pleasure at your approval of their judgment that they never pursue the subject further."

The choir was singing a new arrangement of the beautiful anthem, "Consider the Lilies." The pure, sweet voice of the soprano rose clearly and distinctly in the solo:

"They toi-oi-oi-oil not,
They toil not,
They toil not,
Ny-y-y-ther do they spin."

She paused, and the tenor took up the strain:

"They toi-oi-oi-oil not,
They toil not,
They toil not,
Nee-ee-ee-ther do they spin."

The tenor ceased, and the basso—a solemn, red-haired young man with a somewhat worldly looking eye and a voice like a fog-horn—broke in:

"Nay-ay-ay-ther do they spin.
They toi-oi-oi-oil not,
They toil not,
They toil not,
Nay-ay-ay-ther do they spin."

Then the voices of the three were lifted up in semi-chorus:

"Ny-y-y-they
Nee-ee-ee-ther
Nay-ay-ay-they do they spin.
They toi-oi-oi-oil not,
They toil not,
They toil not,
Ny-y-y-ther
Nee-ee-ee-ther
Nay-ay-ay-ther do they spin."

"Brethren," said the gray-haired, old-fashioned pastor, when the choir had finished, "we will begin the services of the morning by singing the familiar hymn:

"And am I yet alive?"

—Chicago Tribune.

Enticing Viands Appetizingly Served

MUSIC—Best of everything to eat
and drink—Seats for a thousand—

There are many places you
COULD go after the theatre

This is the place you SHOULD go!



I would that the theatrical powers that he could find it in their hearts to bury the orchestra.

Pray do not let me be misunderstood. The majority of the gentlemen who so unceremoniously turn their profiles to the audience unquestionably come under the head of those things which we are authoritatively assured are a joy forever. Moreover, I am not intentionally averse to the goods which they, in pursuit of their duty, feel called upon to deliver.

But, when I am in the full enjoyment of those delightful sensuous thrills which Miss Amelia Gardner knows so well how to engender, I object most strenuously to the maddening upset of black-coated masculinity ducking in and out of the cellar door in the endeavor to either butt-in with some aimless stage music or seek personal seclusion far from the madding crowd.

Personally, I esteem the members of the theater orchestras far more highly than I can possibly ex-



JOSEF HOFMANN

press. But, when a stage illusion is on, I would greatly prefer to hear very little, and see less, of the gentlemen who stand for music—whether they make it or not.

We, of the musical persuasion, are necessarily more or less imaginative. But I wonder whether, in our wildest flights, we have ever pictured "Billy" Dunn in cassock and surplice, processing solemnly through the cloistered aisle, singing "There is one way, and only one."

Yet, 'twas even so. In my earlier days at St. John's, some ten years ago, the now famed Franchise Controller of Electricdom was a valued member of the choir, and his seductive baritone voice was uplifted with passionate intensity on Sundays and Saint Days to the everlasting praise and glory of his Maker, world without end.

But, alack and alas! it was not thus to be—at least, not for long. The first false step was taken when the Hoot Mon whispered insidiously in his ear, and golf claimed him for his own. Then, on the top of this inauspicious breakaway, there came Peter Finley Dunne, (Mr. Dooley), Michael J. Connell, Doctor Bryant and the charms of society in general—and the deed was done.

Now—"Will" E. Dunn ("Billy" no longer), resurrecting the buried talent of his unprecincted youth,

is spending the balance of his years in singing siren songs to councils and committees and caucuses the live-long day.

And the chief of these songs is his song of old (slightly altered), "There is one way, and only one."

Josef Hofmann opens the musical season here on Tuesday evening next. Hofmann's artistic precocity in the 80's has evolved into the sane, healthy pre-eminence of the musician who is, first of all, just a manly man. He plays also on the following Saturday afternoon and evening. The program for Tuesday is as follows:

Prelude and Fugue.....	Mendelssohn
Pastorale, E Minor	Scarlatti
Capriccio, E Major	Scarlatti
Sonata op. 53 (Waldstein)	Beethoven
Nocturne, E Flat Major	Chopin
Valse, E. Minor	Chopin
Berceuse	Chopin
Mazurka, F Sharp Minor.....	Chopin
Scherzo, B Minor	Chopin
Etude de Concert	Sternberg
Melodie Russe, G Minor	Rubinstein
Caprice, A Flat	Liszt
Through the Clouds	Josef Hofmann
Fantasie "Don Juan"	Liszt

The sale of seats is now on at 250 South Spring street, and tickets for the whole Philharmonic Course (of which this concert forms the initial event) can be secured at the same time and place.

It is going the rounds, unfortunately on authority, that the Symphony Orchestra is not receiving the subscription support which has hitherto been afforded it. Carelessness is probably at the bottom of the matter—because it cannot be conceived that the people will permit one of its chief educational features to fade into obscurity.

Mr. Hamilton and his confreres have labored faithfully and doggedly to build up the type of musical institution which, after all is said, really represents the artistic standing of the community.

There can be no doubt that the average man looks with very dubious eyes upon so serious a matter as a symphony concert—and there is no use in shutting one's eyes to the fact. Nor does it better the trouble to decry the want of taste in the poor fellow. He probably has just about as contemptuous an opinion of your taste as you have of his, and he doesn't care tuppence what you think about it, anyway.

The consequence is that the main measure of support must be looked for from the fair sex—the more especially because the performances must perforce be given in the afternoon. But if the ladies are falling away, if woman, lovely woman can no longer be depended on to furnish the sinews of war, it behooves man, sturdy man to step into the breach and save the present musical reputation and future musical welfare of the city.

There is news, gentlemen, news! Mr. Sousa, the one and only, has been taking an eight months' vacation; he has indulged in hunting, riding and other sports; he has done considerable literary work by way of diversity.

And now he has re-assembled his great body of players—"the foremost band instrumentalists of the world" (for doth not my friend Mr. Fitzgerald say it?), and the voices of Ellery and Cann, the Lion and the Lamb, shall no more be heard in the land.

Sousa is, undoubtedly, the noblest Roman of them all in the interpretation of popular music. In the presentation of the prevailing so-called intermezzo type, or in the dashing off of a vividly brilliant two-step, he can scarcely be said to have any rival. And, if only for this, the customary multitude will surely welcome the noted leader and his men when they open at Hazard's Pavilion on Thursday evening, October 27th.

The first Ellis Club concert of the season is changed to Tuesday, October 25, and it is advisable that associate members should take especial note of this date in order that any possible conflict of engagements may be avoided. All Ellis Club concerts are in future to be given on Tuesday evenings.

FREDERICK STEVENSON.

Mrs. Nellie Hibler, a talented soprano, who has won admirable notices in the East, and Miss Frances Close, pianist, have opened a studio at 936 Gratton street. They will be at home Wednesday afternoons.

Hazard's Pavilion Fifth and Olive Sts.

Three Nights and Two Matinees

—COMMENCING—

Thursday Evening Oct. 27th

"Sousa and His Band"

—Assisted by—

ESTELLE LIEBLING
Soprano

JESSIE STRAUS
Violinist

HERBERT L. CLARK
Cornetist

Sale of Seats on and after October 17th.

FITZGERALD MUSIC HOUSE
113-115 S. Spring Street

The Freeze Conservatory of Music and School of Dramatic Art.

Voice, Piano, Accompanying, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Orchestral and Band Instruments.

Elocution, Oratory, English Literature, Shakespeare, Dramatic Art, Fencing, Physical Culture and Languages.

This is the only school in the West having a fully equipped theater and an experienced actor as stage director.

Pupils prepared for Opera, Concert, Oratorio, Church and Stage.

624 West Tenth Street

Phone 5867.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Charles E. Pemberton

VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR

HARMONY AND COUNTERPOINT.

Harmony Taught by Mail.

Classes or
Individual Lessons.

Studio: 306-7 BLANCHARD BLDG.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

William H. Mead

Teacher of the Flute and Director of Orchestral Societies
Flutist, Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, five years.

Director, First Congregational Orchestra eight years.
Instructions Practical. STUDIO: 317 Blanchard Bldg., L. A.

Alice Coleman

PIANIST

WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS
CUMNOCK SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION
1500 Figueroa St., Los Angeles

Financial

Los Angeles, Cal., October 6th.

Prior to the publication of the Government crop report, which is due on the afternoon of October 10th, there has been furnished for public consumption some private estimates of this year's corn and wheat harvests. As no less an authority than Mr. James J. Hill practically endorsed the forecast reducing the wheat harvest from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 bushels, and the corn yield 500,000,000 bushels from figures indicated by the Government's last report (September 10th), the low estimates in question created a deep impression. On account of Mr. Hill's connection with the Northern Securities system, including the Burlington & Quincy, he is in a position to be particularly well informed with regard to the actual condition of the Corn and Wheat crops. It is more than probable that the Agricultural Department will reduce the estimates from the percentages given in the September report. The October report ought to be definite with regard to the Corn and Wheat harvests, but it will be some months before the upshot of the Cotton harvest can be known.

The compensation for short crops as far as the agricultural community is concerned is to be found in the prevailing high prices for all staple products of the country. However, satisfactory conclusions cannot be drawn from shortages in the country's crops. The influence of the latter will undoubtedly be reflected upon the industry of transportation in reduced eastbound shipments, but with no corresponding falling off in westbound shipments reflecting the purchasing power of the agricultural community.

The advance in securities during the past week has been of a special nature, confined principally to highly manipulated issues, Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul, Pennsylvania, United States Steel Preferred and Louisville & Nashville being most prominent in transactions. The reacting tendencies apparent several days ago in the majority of the list are still in evidence, yet the recessions might be styled inconsequential in view of the long and practically unbroken advance that has taken place within the past three months. The prophecy that the market would have a reaction of several dollars a share has been generally acquiesced in, yet the predictions so far have been futile. The public has gradually increased its interest in speculation, and has been most prominent on the buying side, making it possible for professional operators who bought at lower figures to sell out to them. And still the advance continues, with healthful conditions of the market maintained. Heretofore a break has occurred prior to presidential election; this year may be an exception, yet the conservative and Wall Street element is not permitting itself to assume unduly large commitments. However, election day is drawing very close and it may develop that the result has been discounted, thus precluding the probability of the usual decline.

The money market conditions continue favorable to market manipulation on the buying side of the account, many small professional pools are in existence principally for the reason that interest rates were and are inviting, and notwithstanding the heavy withdrawals from money centers for crop

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

N. E. corner First and Spring streets

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$800,000.00
Total Resources = = = = \$4,800,000.00

W. C. PATTERSON,
President

G. E. BITTINGER,
Cashier

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wilcox Bldg., Cor. Second and Spring

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Capital and Surplus - \$1,250,000
Deposits - - - - 6,000,000
Resources - - - - 8,000,000

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

Organized
January
1883

Southeast Corner of Fourth
and Spring Streets

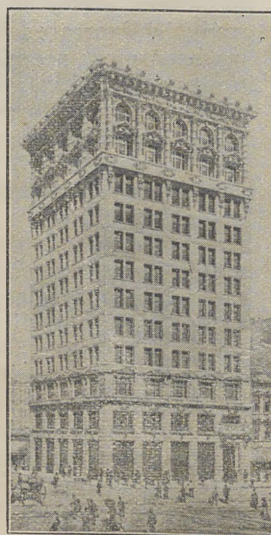
4% interest paid on term deposits

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
\$2.00 per year up

We invite inspection of our vaults
which are the finest west
of Chicago

Officers and Directors—J. H. Braly,
President; A. H. Braly, Vice-President;
Chas. H. Toll, Cashier; W. D.
Woolwine, Vice-President; J. H.
Griffin, Sec.; J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne,
W. C. Patterson.

Open Saturday Evenings,
6:30 to 8:30



moving purposes, the weekly bank statements continue to make better showings than could be expected. Sterling Exchange, after having declined to a point where imports of gold seemed likely has, on account of demand from Paris upon the Bank of England, lately shown a tendency to advance, canceling the likelihood of receipts from that source for the present at least. The conditions of the general monetary situation may be summed up as above normal, forecasting an extensive and profitable business era.

JOSEPH L. BALL CO.,

Herman W. Hellman Bldg., Stock Exchange Room,
Ground Floor.

The Pasadena Savings and Trust Company has published a report covering the present status of the company's affairs. The concern is only three years old but its depositors number 2469 and the deposits aggregate \$993,280.16. This is really remarkable for so young an institution in a city the size of Pasadena.

The Oxnard Bank of Savings has filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk of Ventura. The bank is capitalized for \$25,000, all of which has been subscribed. It is connected with the Bank of Oxnard and is financed by some of the wealthiest men of Ventura county. The directors are J. A. Drifill, Jay Spence, T. A. Rice, Frank Petit and F. H. Thatcher.

William Mead, president of the Central Bank, is expected to return from his European trip about December 1.

BONDS

The organization of a new bank is being agitated at Ocean Park.

The Newport Beach School District, Orange County, has voted \$5,000 bonds for erection of new school house.

Official notice is given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Coachella Valley Refrigerating Company will be held at the Coachella Valley Bank Building, Coachella, November 29, to vote upon question of creating a bonded indebtedness of \$30,000, said bonds to be \$500 each, bearing 8 per cent, payable semi-annually.

Although the proposed issue of school bonds was defeated at a recent election the people of South Pasadena will have another opportunity to vote on the proposition of issuing bonds to the extent of \$5,000 for the final payment on the school property and the expenses of conducting the school not otherwise provided for. The second election will be held October 8.

E. E. Keech and R. Y. Williams, attorneys for the Talbery Drainage District, Orange county, have brought suit in behalf of the directors to have the court declare valid the bond issue of \$20,000 recently voted for improvements in ditches. Any one wishing to contest the issue is invited to be present at the hearing of the case and register objections.

By a narrow margin of two votes the proposition to issue bonds of the Los Nietos High School district amounting to \$20,000 for a high school building was lost on September 27.

The trustees of the Magnolia district, Riverside county, have been authorized to hold an election to raise \$1500 for special school purposes.

Notice is given that a meeting will be held in Redlands on October 22, to decide whether the school bonds will be issued amounting to \$10,000, for the Redlands Lugonia and Crafton Union High School District, San Bernardino county.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Home Telephone Co. it was voted to issue bonds in the sum of \$500,000. Half of this amount will be expended at once in the installation of a plant and building at Riverside.

Notice is given that sealed proposals for the following school bonds will be received by the county treasurer of San Diego county. Peralta School District bonds amounting to \$1300 and assessed valuation for the whole district amounts to \$53,136.

Isaacs W. Hellman, President
J. A. Graves, Vice-President
T. N. Van Nuys, Vice-President
Charles Seyler, Cashier
Gustav Heilmann, 1st Asst. Cashier
John Alton, Asst. Cashier
T. E. Newlin, Vice-President

Farmers and Merchants National Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Cor. Main and Commercial Streets
Largest Bank in Southern California

Capital, Paid up	-	-	\$1,500,000.00
Surplus and Profits	-	-	1,083,430.94
United States and other first class bonds	-	-	2,859,694.98
Cash on hand	-	\$1,361,947.63	
Due from banks on call	-	2,285,223.72	
Total Available Cash	-	-	3,589,062.95

LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
Special Safe Deposit Department and Storage Vaults

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK

H. W. Hellman Building, Spring and Fourth Streets

Capital and Surplus...	\$500,000.00	Resources Over.....	\$7,500,000.00
------------------------	--------------	---------------------	----------------

Largest Savings Bank in Southern California

4% Paid on Saving Accounts	Interest from Date
On Certificates of Deposit	Compounded Semi-Annually.
3% Paid on Ordinary Deposits	Accounts opened from \$1 up.

ESSENTIAL POINTS

TO BE CONSIDERED IN SELECTING A SAVINGS BANK—

Capital, Surplus, Resources, Conservative Management, Facilities and Safety

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. F. Sartori, Pres.	Maurice S. Hellman, Vice-Pres.	W. D. Longyear, Cash.
H. W. Hellman	W. L. Graves	Wm. H. Allen, Jr.
J. A. Graves	T. E. Newlin	J. H. Shankland
		Henry W. O'Melveny

MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS
Special Department—Banking by Mail

HOME SAVINGS BANK

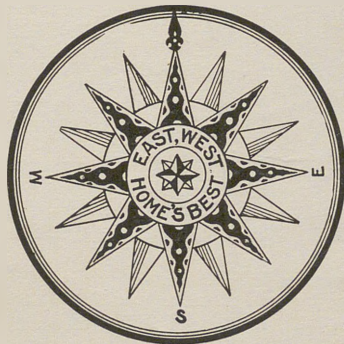
OF LOS ANGELES :

152 North Spring St.
S. E. Corner Court St.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL
\$200,000.00

Paid Up \$100,000.00

Amounts may be opened and Deposits and Withdrawals made by Mail. Loans made on approved security. Interests paid on deposits.



Officers and Directors:

R. J. Waters, President	J. H. Bullard	Wm. Meek
W. F. Swayze, vice-president	Herbert J. Goudge	C. M. Staub
Isaac Springer, vice prest.	J. M. Hale	H. J. Whitley
O. J. Wigdal, Cashier	Reese Llewellyn	

Chas. F. Rice

R. M. Armour

ARMOUR & RICE

Wines and Liquors

314 W. SEVENTH STREET

Phone Peter 4961

Los Angeles, Cal.

HORACE G. HAMILTON, Pres.
J. O. SULLIVAN, Vice-Pres.

J. L. STARR, Sec'y

The Glen Holly Dairy Company

(INCORPORATED)

CAPITAL STOCK, \$200,000



Telephones.
Sunset West 158
Home Ex. 158

Our own Farms
Our Own Cows.

Highest Quality
Milk and Cream

Our retail wagons
cover all portions
of the city.

DEPOT 1158 to 1170 SAN PEDRO STREET.

Our Business is to Make Folks Comfortable

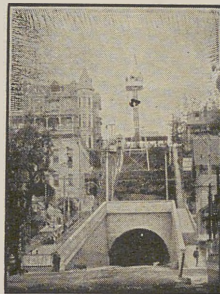
Try One of Our **Morris Chairs \$8**
with Reversible Cushions

Full Arm Easy Rockers, \$2.50 and up.
Rattan Rockers, Big value, \$4.50 and up
Soft Pillows and Good Bedding



Wheel Chairs
sold or
rented.

J. T. Martin
FURNITURE AND CARPET HOUSE
531-3-5 50 SPRING ST.



Have You Visited

The Angel's Flight?

COR. THIRD AND HILL ST.

Most unique pleasure resort
in the world. Pavillion, Park
and Observation Tower.
Fares 5c with liberal ticket
reductions

JOSEPH MAIER
Pres. and Treas.

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec

MAIER & ZOBELEIN BREWERY

(INCORPORATED)

Home
Industry
Keeps
Money
At Home



444 Aliso St.

TEL. M. 91

Los Angeles

Splendid Eating

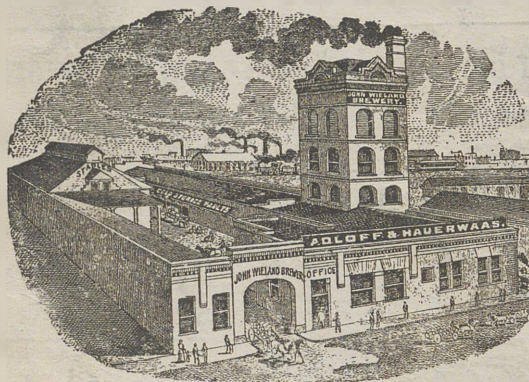
Delightful Music

With the best from the
brewers and wine-makers
Served with taste in
pleasant surroundings,
entirely respectable and
moderate price. This is
the story of the

PALACE
RESTAURANT
FIRST & SPRING Sts.

Schneider
& Fieber
Proprietors

Wieland Extra Pale Chicago Lohengrin Lager Beer



The Great Western Product
Awarded Medal Paris 1900

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents Phone Main 486

The BEST ATTRACTION In SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Long Beach
Via

Terminal Island
Via

Catalina
Via



The Finest Equipment and Roadbed in
The West!

Information and Literature Furnished Gladly At City
Ticket Office 250 S. Spring

Phones: Home 352, 490

Main 352, James 8951

The Tourist to Southern
California Soon Learns That

THE PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Reaches all Points of Interest to the
Sight Seer and Pleasure Hunter

It climbs Mt. Lowe and spreads the panorama of
the Valley and the Sea at his feet; it reaches to
Long Beach and the Coast resorts where the charm
of the Sea lures him; it invites him to the orange
groves and vineyards and old Mission out toward
Monrovia and Baldwin's Ranch and San Gabriel;
to the fair uplands of Glendale and the harbor at
San Pedro.

We have so many charming trips at your disposal,
with such gracious service at small cost that we
will be glad to tell you of them

The Pacific Electric Railway

All Cars Start From 6th and Main

**It Will Not Do
to wait!**

Not Many Days Left

**St. Louis
Exposition**

October 3, 4, 5, 6, 19, 20, 26, 27

Round Trip \$67.50

Choice of Many Routes

Southern Pacific

261 South Spring St.



Graphic is printed by C. S. Sprecher, 123 Temple St